

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

Silks.

5,000 yards China Silks, at 50c, worth 85c.
3,000 yards Evening Shades Silk Drapery Nets and Gauzes, to close at once, 52c; worth all the way from 90c to \$2.50 yard.
150 pieces fancy Figured Chinas, lovely patterns, at \$1; worth \$1.25.

Colored Dress Goods.

60 pieces Dress Plaids, at 25c yard.
3,000 yards fancy Stripe Mixtures, silk and wool, at 30c; worth 75c.
2 cases Plaid and Check Camel's Hair Suitings, all wool, 40 inches wide, worth 75c, at 43c yard.
1 case 40-inch Flannel Suitings, Boucle effects, 49c; cheap at 75c.

Black Goods.

All wool 48-inch Black French Henrietta, silk finish, worth \$1 yard, at 78c for this week.
At \$1.23—Priestley's Silk Warp Henrietta, regular \$1.75, for Monday.
10 pieces Black Henrietta, all wool, 40 inches wide, at 49c; worth 75c.

Dress Trimmings.

New line Jewel Trimmings received this week. New Gimps, Cords, Braids, etc.

Corsets.

1 lot C. P. Corsets, slightly soiled, worth \$2, at \$1.
Complete stock of P. D. Corsets, in Black, Drab and White.
Special reduction in all Corsets for this week.

Handkerchiefs.

150 dozen Men's Hem-stitched, Colored-bordered Handkerchiefs, slightly soiled from job lot, for Monday, between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock, at 5c each.

Gloves.

100 dozen Ladies' Kid Shopping Gloves, worth \$1.25, at \$1 pair.

High's Fast Black Hose.

200 dozen ladies' fast black Hose, corduroy rib and 40-gauge plain, warranted stainless or money refunded, 25c.
100 dozen boys' extra heavy fast black bicycle Hose, 1x1 and 3x1 rib, guaranteed stainless or money refunded, 25c.
125 dozen misses' fast black Hose 2x1, novelty rib and 6x3 derby rib, Louise Hermsdorf dye, warranted not to crack, 25c.
75c dozen gents' fast black half Hose, medium and heavy weight, onyx dye, warranted stainless 25c.
50c dozen infants' fast black Hose, 1x1, fine French rib and light weight, plain, guaranteed stainless or money refunded, 25c.

Laces and Embroideries.

A stock without a parallel. Nothing to equal it in style or completeness. Every day some new style is added.

Bargain No. 1.—3,500 yards Hamburg Edging at 4c.
Bargain No. 2.—2 Cases fine Cambric Edging at 10c, worth 25c.
Bargain No. 3.—10,000 yards hand-made Torchon Laces, worth 15c, at 5c yard.
Bargain No. 4.—8,000 yards fine hand-made Torchon Laces, extra quality, at 10c, worth 25c.

New line Black Flouncings, new Mull Sets, Infants' Sets, etc.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

J. M. High & Co.
WHITEHALL ST.

We show this week the most magnificent lot of Spring Novelty DRESS GOODS ever displayed by any southern house.

NEW PLAIDS,
NEW CHECKS,
NEW SUITINGS.

150 Novelty Dress Patterns, our own special importation, styles confined to this house, extreme novelties that cannot be had later on.

SILKS.

An assortment of styles far surpassing all former endeavors.

156 pieces figured China Silks, lovely in the extreme. Patterns only to be had of us.

New Chinas, New Dress Silks, New Surrahs, New Pongees.

Laces and Embroideries

8 cases Laces and Embroideries, import order, just in, all the new shades, weaves and styles for spring 1891, now being received.

New French Challies, in Vine, Hair Line and Polka Dot effects.

New Henriettas, Serges, Camel's Hair, Cashmeres, Boucles, Cheviots, English Tweeds, Crepe Cloths, Broken Plaids, Small check novelty Suitings, by far the most complete stock you ever saw in Atlanta.

Extreme new effects in Black Dress Fabrics.

White Goods.

1 case small check Nainsook at 5c yard.
2 cases, yard wide Bleaching, for Monday at 5c yard, only 20 yards to a customer.

10 cases new Gingham at 10c and 12½c yard.
Zephyr Gingham, 18c to 40c.

Linen Department.

100 dozen extra heavy Scotch Twilled Towels, large size, at 15c each.
60 dozen double Huck Towels, worth 35c, at 20c each.
10 pieces bleached Satin Table Damask, full 66 inches wide, worth \$1, at 73c yard.
1 lot Damask Table Covers, 8x12, slightly soiled, real value \$5, to go at \$2.75 each.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

Gents' Collars.

15,000 dozen Gents' Collars, just in; warranted, 1900 linen 4-ply, can show 23 different styles, worth 25c; our leader at 10c each.
1,000 dozen Gents' Cuffs, worth 25c, to run at 19c pair.

SHIRTS! SHIRTS! SHIRTS!

Gents' fine plaited bosom Shirts, all linen bosom, only 50c each.
"High's Homestead" Shirt still in the lead, at 50c each.
Our 75c Shirt is worth \$1 the world over; is good value; fits perfectly.

SHOE SPECIALS.

Ladies' Shoes.
Ladies' Dongola button Shoes, solid leather, at \$1.50; cheap at \$2.
Ladies' French Dongola kid button boots, custom made, at \$2; worth \$2.75.
Ladies' French kid button boots, common sense and opera, warranted genuine hand sewed, at \$2.50, regular price \$5.

Men's Shoes.

Our stock of Men's Shoes embraces all the latest styles and come from the best makers in America such as Miller & Ober, N. Hess & Bro., and others as prominent.
Men's genuine Calf Shoes, congress and lace, warranted custom made, at \$2.50; worth \$3.50.
Men's fine Calf Shoes, all styles, strictly hand made, at \$3.50; regular price, \$5.
Men's French calf, French calf lined dress shoes, made by Miller & Ober, guaranteed to be as fine as are made, at \$5; former price, \$8.

Misses' and Children's Shoes.

Misses' and Children's Shoes are usually overlooked by shoe dealers. We make them a special feature of our Shoe business.
Misses' goat school Shoes, spring heel, plain and solar tip, sizes 11 to 2, at \$1.25; worth \$1.75.
Misses' British Dongola kid button Shoes, spring heel, patent leather tip, sizes 11 to 2, at \$1.50; regular price \$2.
Child's goat school Shoes, plain and solar tip, sizes 8 to 10½, at \$1; cheap at \$1.50.

Boys' Shoes.

The best line of boys' school and Dress Shoes in Atlanta. Every pair warranted to be solid leather.

Up Stairs Department!

OVER SHOE ROOM.

175 Children's Reefers, all wool, worth \$3, at \$1.49 each.
75 Cloth Capes, all shades, at \$1.98; real value \$5.
New line Ladies' Cloth Capes, hand-braided yoke, silk lined, worth \$9.50, at \$4.45, as a leader.
150 Beaded Capes, at \$1.49; worth double this.
New line Lace Capes, \$5 to \$35; all the latest styles.
380 spring Jackets, latest and newest styles and shades.
All wool stockinet Jackets, satinfaced, just the garment you want now, at \$2.97, truly worth \$6.50.
89 ladies' tailor-made, black corkscrew Jackets, all wool, at \$5, real value \$8.50.
17 more of those traveling Garments left, they go at \$1 each.
111 ladies' black Jersey Blazers, at 98c each.
93 all wool flannel Blazers, newest and latest styles, at \$1.98.
375 pairs Lace Curtains, tape bordered, at 75c pair; worth 95c.
173 pairs Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, new patterns, tape bordered, at \$1.25 per pair; real value \$1.97.
87 pairs fine Lace Curtains, full 3½ yards long, splendid values, at \$1.87 per pair.
Full line Dotted Swiss Draperies just received.

Umbrellas.

1 lot Umbrellas, fine Silk Serge, Gloria, and Jap Serge, Plain and Oxidized Silver Handles, worth \$2.50, at \$1.50 for choice.
1 lot fine Umbrellas, worth \$4.50, \$5 and \$6.50, now \$3.50 for choice.

J. M. High & Co.
IMPORTERS.

I INTEND TO QUIT

—THE—
RETAIL SHOE BUSINESS

And Am Now Selling My Entire Stock

AT COST!

It is my purpose to establish in Atlanta a Factory for making Men's Fine Shoes, and must have the money which is now invested in my immense Stock of Shoes.

MY STORE IS FOR RENT

And the party paying most for the Fixtures will secure my two years' lease without paying bonus for the store. I am still making

SHOES TO ORDER

And will also continue Repairing until the Stock is closed out. Come now if you want Shoes.

JOHN M. MOORE,

33 PEACHTREE ST.

MANTELS.

Attention is called to our magnificent line of Hardwood Mantels in all the popular designs and finishes, Clubhouse grates and varied assortment of

TILE HEARTHES AND FACINGS.

We ask only an inspection of our wares. Our styles and prices are universally admired and highly satisfactory to all who have examined our stock. We point with pride to the growth of this branch of our business. Don't buy until you see our stock.

ANDREW J. MILLER & SON,

42 and 44 Peachtree St.

Write for information of every kind and we will cheerfully furnish it.

CARPETS.

100 Brussels Rugs 75c; 38 Gurt Goat Skins, \$2.50 each. Solid Brass Curtain Poles 75c each; Carpet Sweepers \$1.00 each. Rhodes & Haverty's Closing out sale of Carpets, 89 and 91 Whitehall St.

Two Bargains. Four acres near the Match Factory and Boyd & Baxter's Furniture Factory; will show handsome profits in sub-division. Two fine lots on Angier avenue, near Boulevard and Judge Hopkins's elegant home. Come to see us. Wilson & Logan, 13 N. Broad Street.

SANTAL MIDY.

LADIES
If you want any
MUSLIN
or
SILK
UNDERWEAR
INFANTS' or
BRIDAL OUTFITS
it will pay you to visit our store.
We have the correct shapes and materials.
American Notion Co
28 Whitehall St.
sun tus thur PHONE 282.

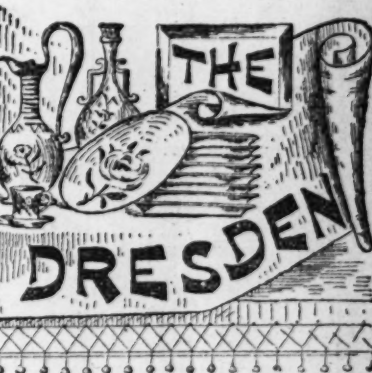
THE BELL LUMBER CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LUMBER DEALERS.

We make a specialty in Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mantels, Moulding, Balusters and Ornamental work.



Our yards and warerooms are full of Shingles, Laths, Lumber of all grades, Paints, Builders' Hardware, etc.

Office and Factory, Cor. Rhodes and Elliott Streets.



Attention is drawn to our immense lines of articles suitable for Weddings or Anniversary Presents. Our line of CUT-GLASS, ROYAL WORCESTER and other ART GOODS is complete. Our specialty is

FRENCH CHINA

A magnificent collection of Dinner Sets of Haviland & Co.'s, as well as other celebrated manufactures, on hand. Everything at low prices. Respectfully,

L. A. MUELLER
Corner Decatur and Pryor.

SEEDS.

J. H. M'ILLAN, 25 MARION STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

We have the largest and most complete stock of Garden and Field Seeds in the state. Our assorted boxes of garden seed, containing 300 papers, at \$2 per case, make consignments. Try one. Red Clover, Orchard Grass, Blue Grass, Herd's Grass, Timothy, Johnson Grass, Lucerne Clover, and Fall-meadow Oat Grass in abundance; choice Eastern Seed Potatoes, white and yellow sets, at lowest prices. Catalogue mailed free. Send in your orders.

BANK OFFICE
ROLL TOP DESKS
AND STORE FIXTURES
THE TERRY MFG. CO.

FOR COMMON SENSE MEN
Men who are lacking in vital force and vigor, or weak, nervous from any cause, need at once for the **WATER CURE** system. Home Cure. No attending doctor. No electric treatment. One bottle will cure. Send for information. **WATER CURE** system.

UNCLE TOM BARKER.

HOW HE WENT TO MEETING AND WAS CONVERTED.

He Became a Preacher—Brought Many a Tough Sinner to Repentance—His Style of Singing.

Uncle Tom Barker was much of a man. He had been wild and reckless, and feared not God nor regarded man, but one day at a camp-meeting, while Bishop Gaston was shaking up the sinners and scorching them over the infernal pit, Tom got alarmed, and before the meeting was over he professed religion and became a zealous, untaken convert, and declared his intention of going forth into the world and preaching the gospel. He was terribly in earnest, for he said he had lost a power, and he made up his mind to make it up. Tom was a rough talker, but he was a good one, and knew right smart of "scripture," and a good many of the old fashioned hymns by heart. The conference thought he was a pretty good fellow to send out into the border country among the settlers, and so Tom straddled his old flea-bitten gray, and in due time was circuit riding in north Mississippi. In course of time Tom had become a well known figure among the settlers, and his strong language and stronger gestures, and his muscular eloquence, they called him "Sledge Hammer," and after while, old "Sledge" had a way of looking in one corner of his territory there was a blacksmith shop and a wagon shop and a whiskey shop and a postoffice at Bill Jones's crossroads, and Bill Jones, a poor, worn, and well known far and wide as "Devil Bill Jones," so as to distinguish him from "Squire Bill," the magistrate. Devil Bill had sworn that no preacher should come to his crossroads, and he had sworn to it in the settlement, and if any of the cussed hypocrites ever dared to stop at the crossroads, he'd make him dance a hornpipe and sing a hymn, and whip him black and blue. And Bill Jones meant just what he said, for he had a mortal hate for the men of God. It was reasonably supposed that Bill would and would do that, for his trade as the devil had made him strong, and everybody knew that he had as much brute courage as was necessary. And so Uncle Tom was advised to take roundabout ways, and he took the crossroads. He accepted this for a time, and left the people to the bad influence of Devil Bill; but it seemed to him he was not doing the Lord's will, and whenever he thought of the women and children living in darkness and growing up in infidelity, he would groan in spirit and exclaim "What a pity! what a pity! one night he prayed over it with an earnestness, and vowed to do the Lord's will if the Lord would give him light, and it seemed to him as he rose from his knees that there was no longer any doubt—he must go. Uncle Tom, who had dallied about anything when his mind was made up. He went right at it like killing snakes; and so next morning as a neighbor passed on his way to Bill Jones's shop, Uncle Tom said: "My friend, will you please carry a message to Bill Jones for me? Do you tell him that if the Lord is willing, I will be at the crossroads to preach next Saturday at 11 o'clock, and I am sure the Lord is willing. Tell him to please narrate it in the settlement about and about, and ax the women and children to come. Tell Bill Jones I will stay at his house, God willing, and I'll be there, God willing, and I'll preach Sunday, too, if things git along harmonious."

When Bill Jones got the message he was amazed, astounded, and his indignation knew no bounds. He raved and cursed at the "consulting" as he called it—the "consulting" message of "old Sledge"—and he swore that he would hunt him, hang him, whip him, and he knew that he wouldn't dare to come to the crossroads. But the nabors whispered it around that "old Sledge" would come, for he was never known to make an appointment and break it, and there was an old horse-thief who used to run with Murrell's gang, who said he used to know Tom Parker when he was a sinner and had seen him fight, and he was much of a man. So it spread like wild fire that "Old Sledge" was coming, and Devil Bill was grumpy to whip him and make him dance and sing a hymn, and treat to a gallon of peach brandy besides. Devil Bill had his enemies, of course, for he was a hard man, and one way or another had gobbled up all of the surplus of the neighborhood and was now coming. He said he had strong arms and shook his long hair, and said he wished the lying, deceiving hypocrite would come, for it had been night on fourteen years since he had made a preacher dance.

Saturday morning by 9 o'clock the settlers began to gather. They came on foot and on horseback, and in carts—men, women and children, and before 11 o'clock there were more people at the crossroads than had ever been there before. Bill Jones was mad at their credulity, but he had an eye to business, and kept behind his counter, and when the whiskey in an hour had he had in a month. As the appointed hour drew near the settlers began to look down the long, straight road that "Old Sledge" would come, if he came at all, and every man whose head came in sight just over the rise of the distant hill was closely scrutinized. More than once they said, "You'd better be careful, for he's a sinner, but no, it wasn't him. Some half a dozen had old bull's eye silver watches, and they compared time, and just at 10:30 o'clock the old horse thief exclaimed with a shout, "There he is, the hill. I ain't seen him for eleven years, but gentlemen, that ar' him, or I'm a liar."

And it was him. As he got nearer and nearer, a voice seemed to be coming with him, and some said, "He's talkin' to himself," and other said, "He's talkin' to God Almighty," and another said, "I'll be damned if he ain't a praying," but very soon it was decided that he was "singin'." A single line of light in Bill Jones's soon advised of all this, and coming up to the front, said: "Darned if he ain't singing before I axed him, but I'll make him sing another tune, and he'll say I'll pay him for his consulting message. I'm not a-gwine to kill him, boys. I'll leave him in his rotten old carcass, but that's all. If any of you want to hear Old Sledge preach, you've got to have to ten miles from the roads to do it."

Slowly and solemnly the preacher came. As he drew near he narrowed down his tune and looked kindly upon the crowd. He was a massive man in frame, and had a heavy suit of dark brown hair; but his face was clean shaven, and showed a nose and lips and chin of firmness and great determination. "Look at him, boys, and mind your eye," said the horse thief.

"Where will I find my friend, Bill Jones?" Inquired "Old Sledge." All round they pointed him to the rear. Riding up close he said: "My friend and brother, the good Lord has sent me to you, and I ask your hospitality for myself and my beast," and he slowly dismounted and faced his foe as though expecting a kind reply. The crisis had come and Bill Jones met it. "You infernal old hypocrite, you caused old Sledge to leave his home, didn't you know that I had sworn an oath that I would make you sing and dance, and whip you besides if you ever dared to pizen these crossroads with your sinner's ways? Now sing, d—n you, sing, and dance as you sing," and he emphasized his command with a ringing slap with his open hand upon the parson's face. "Old Sledge" recoiled with pain and surprise. Recovering in a moment, he said: "Well, Brother Jones, I did not expect so warm a welcome, but if this be your crossroads manners I suppose I must sing," and as Devil Bill gave him another slap on his other jaw he began with:

"Ten thousand bows arise,"

Never was a lion more aroused to frenzy than Bill Jones, with his powerful arm he

made at Old Sledge as if to annihilate him with one blow, and many horrid oaths, but the parson fended off the stroke, as easily as a practiced boxer, and with his left hand dealt Bill a settler on his peepers as he continued to sing:

"Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The battle never give o'er."

But Jones was plucky to desperation, and the settlers were watching with bated breath. The crisis was at hand, and he squared himself, and his clenched fists flew thick and fast upon the parson's frame, and for a while disturbed his equilibrium and his song. But he rallied quickly and began the offensive, as he sang:

"Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine arm down—"

He backed his adversary squarely to the wall of his shop, and seized him by the throat, and mauled him as he sang:

"Fight on, my soul, till death—"

Well, the long and the short of it was, that "Old Sledge" whipped him and humbled him to the ground, and then lifted him up and helped him to his feet, and begged a thousand pardons. When Devil Bill had retired to his house and was being cared for by his wife, "Old Sledge" mounted a box in front of the crossroads, and preached righteously, temperance, and judgment to come, to that people.

He closed his solemn discourse with a brief history of his own sinful life before his conversion, and his humble work for the hard ever since, and he besought his hearers to stop and think—"Stop, poor sinner, stop and think," he cried in alarming tones.

There were a few men and many women in that crowd whose eyes, long unrepentant at the preacher's kind and tender exhortation, had been turned to the outskirts of the crowd, for she had long treasured the memories of her childhood, when she, too, had gone with her good mother to hear preaching. In secret she had pined and lamented her husband's hatred for religion and for preachers. After she had washed the blood from his swollen face and dressed his wounds she asked if she might go down and see the preacher. For a moment she was silent and seemed to be dumb with amazement. He had never been whipped before, and had suddenly lost confidence in himself and his infidelity. "Go long, Sally," he answered, "if he can talk like he can fight and sing, maybe the Lord did send him. It's all mighty strange to me," and he groaned in anguish. His animosity seemed to have changed into an anxious wondering curiosity, and after Sally had gone, he left his bed and drew near to the window where he could hear something for himself.

"Old Sledge" made an earnest, soul-reaching prayer, and his pleading with the Lord for Bill Jones's salvation and that of his wife and children reached the window where Bill was sitting, and he heard it. His wife returned in tears and took a seat beside him, and sobbed her heart's distress, but said nothing. Bill bore it for awhile in thoughtful silence, and then putting his bruised and trembling hand in hers, said: "Sally, if the Lord sent 'Old Sledge' here, and may be did—I reckon you had better look after his horse." And sure enough "Old Sledge" stayed there that night, and the next day he preached from the piazza to a great multitude, and sang his favorite hymn:

"Am I a soldier of the cross?"

And when he got to the third verse his untutored, but musical voice seemed to be lifted a little higher as he sang:

"Sure I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord."

Devil Bill was converted and became a changed man. He joined the church, and closed his grocery and helped to build a meeting house, and he was always seen in the crowd that "Old Sledge" mauled the grace into his unbelieving soul, and it never would have got in any other way.

BILL ABE.

THE OLD, OLD CLOCK.

There on the mantel standin',
Just as it did of yore,
A-lookin' spright as ever,
A-facin' o' the door,
The old clock keeps a-tellin'
The hours as they go,
Just as it used to, Betsey,
Some thirty years ago.

'Tis somewhat out of fashion,
But then 'tis old like I,
It never shrunk from duty,
And served us faithfully;
Therefore we'll not upbraid it,
But cherish tenderly
The clock that's ever so faithful
In days that have gone by.

Dear Betsey, you remember
When I was a young man,
It seemed as we could never
Overcome that awful day;
An when at night we wakened
Our loss lamentin' o'er,
The old clock kept a-tickin',
Just as it had before.

There on the mantel standin',
Just as it did of yore,
A-lookin' spright as ever,
A-facin' o' the door,
The old, old clock keeps tickin',
A tickin', tickin' on,
Just as it will, dear Betsey,
When you an' I are gone.

—SIDNEY WARREN MARR,
Gurdon, Arkansas.

THE PARAGUAY LAND COMPANY.

An Enterprise that Turned Out Very Disastrously.

From The Baltimore Sun.
Mr. W. B. Taylor, Jr., of Danville, Va., and Mr. W. E. Brandon, of Halifax county, Virginia, arrived yesterday from Rio Janeiro on the barkentine Good News, Captain Myrick. The vessel was thirty-seven days from Santos, and had a cargo of coffee, consigned to C. Morton Stewart & Co. The passengers were of a party of eighteen Virginians and North Carolinians who, in December, 1880, left for Paraguay to assist in the formation of an American farming colony near Ascension, under the auspices of the Paraguay Land Company, controlled by Englishmen. Mr. Taylor says that when he had reached Ascension he found that a large quantity of money appropriated by the Land Company had been squandered, and he declined to enter into the founding of the colony. An English gentleman befriended him and he remained near Ascension. Mr. Brandon went to the proposed colony, being employed as a farm hand at \$20 a month in gold. After a small crop of corn, wheat, tobacco and mandioc had been planted some of the American farmers had died, and there was not enough of the enterprise, no doubt, disappeared. The hands were left unpaid and without means of supporting themselves, and Taylor, Brandon and a neighbor of Ruben Burrow, during that worthy's residence in Texas. He says Ruben's widow and children live there now at the old place, near Ruben. Leverett thinks the first train robbery Ruben ever committed was on the Texas and Pacific, near Gordon. He and another fellow drove across the country some thirty miles one night in a hack light wagon, and the next day the robbery was reported. Ruben was a poor man, and a shot driven off that night had money to chuck at his jaybirds. There never was any proof obtained to warrant the arrest and Ruben's supposed accomplice in his first venture still lives in that same neighborhood.

Living in Texas Near the Scene of His First Train Robbery.

From The Nashville American.
A man named Leverett, who has recently been in Struthers with mules to sell from Texas, and a neighbor of Ruben Burrow, during that worthy's residence in Texas. He says Ruben's widow and children live there now at the old place, near Ruben. Leverett thinks the first train robbery Ruben ever committed was on the Texas and Pacific, near Gordon. He and another fellow drove across the country some thirty miles one night in a hack light wagon, and the next day the robbery was reported. Ruben was a poor man, and a shot driven off that night had money to chuck at his jaybirds. There never was any proof obtained to warrant the arrest and Ruben's supposed accomplice in his first venture still lives in that same neighborhood.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

MOST APPETIZING—EASILY DIGESTED.

The VAN HOUTEN'S process renders their cocoa easy of digestion and develops in the highest degree its delicious aroma. It is an excellent flesh-former, fifty per cent. greater than the best of other cocoas.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA.

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

Van Houten's Cocoa ("once tried, always used") is the original, pure, soluble cocoa, invented, made and patented in Holland, and is ten times more soluble than any of the numerous imitations. In fact, it is generally admitted all over Europe (and a comparative test will easily prove) that no other cocoa equals this world. Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

General Offices for the South: 205 E. BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

Directly represented in every principal city, where reliable men can always find employment.

385 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY,

where can be seen a large and varied line of our Regular and Special Manufacturing Machines, in practical operation.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

General Offices for the South: 205 E. BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

185 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Directly represented in every principal city, where reliable men can always find employment.

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where can be seen a large and varied line of our Regular and Special Manufacturing Machines, in practical operation.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

General Offices for the South: 205 E. BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

GOD'S MINISTERS.

JAILED, WHIPPED AND DRIVEN FROM FREDERICKSBURG.

They Shake the Dust of the City From Their Feet, and Invoke a Curse for a Hundred Years.

From The Fredericksburg Free Lance.

Tradition says that about the year 1780 two itinerant Baptist preachers undertook to teach the doctrines of their church to the people of Fredericksburg, and for that offense they were jailed, whipped and driven from the city by a mob of indignant citizens.

After the scourging had been administered the holy men of God, tradition continues, shook the dust of the city from their feet and invoked heaven to send a curse upon Fredericksburg for a hundred years. Nothing was ever heard of those good men after their departure, but their words burned deep in the minds of those who heard their invocation to heaven, and no casualty has occurred here, no public calamity has befallen the city since, that has not reminded many of the older inhabitants of the curse called down by the men whose backs were striped while in the discharge of what they believed to be their duty to mankind.

We might if we saw proper to give the names of surviving and dead men and women of Fredericksburg who firmly believed, and still believe, that many of the casualties (and they have been numerous) which have befallen Fredericksburg were due to the prayers of the persecuted men of God, and whenever a disastrous fire, flood or incident of war occurred which damaged the town materially, gave utterance to the belief that it was a part of heaven's curse.

The distant reader who has never heard this tradition may rest assured that it is not a mythical story we repeat about the whipping of these good men and the curse they prayed might come upon Fredericksburg.

Of course there are no living witnesses; but it is as much of a part of the unwritten history of this city as many events are of modern times.

That an intense feeling prevailed in this locality during the last century against the Baptists, and to justify at this time the publication of this well-known tradition, we copy from the first series of the Virginia Baptist minutes, by James B. Taylor, a work found in the library of every minister of that faith in Virginia, a brief history of the experience of Rev. Lewis Craig and his brother Elijah, in this county and Caroline, a few years prior to the period named in this article.

In referring to the sermons of Lewis Craig and of his treatment, the author says:

"These successful results were principally manifested in the counties of Orange and Spotsylvania. The first Baptist church organized, between the James and Rappahannock rivers, called Lower Spotsylvania, afterward Craig's, was the fruit of his efforts. This church was constituted in 1767. Three years after this period he received and accepted an invitation to reside over them as their pastor. Additions were regularly made to their number, but in 1767 an extensive revival was enjoyed, when more than a hundred were baptized. The church continued to prosper until 1781, when their pastor removed to the western country; a large number of the members, however, remained with him, and a serious decline was experienced."

"Before Elder Craig's departure to the west, he was called to the county of Orange to assist in the painful trials in the discharge of his ministerial duties. Various means were employed to alarm and cause him to give up his practice of preaching the gospel. He thought of the Saviour's dying love, and determined to go forward even at the expense of life. At length he was arrested by the sheriff of Spotsylvania, and brought before three magistrates, in the morning house, who bound him, and he went forth the penalty of \$2,000, to appear at court two days after. They attended and were arrested as disturbers of the peace. The prosecuting attorney represented him as a dangerous man, and the county to the county by their zeal as preachers. 'May it please your worship,' said he, 'they cannot meet a man upon the road but they must run a gauntlet of stripes, and they have threatened their defense the court determined that they should be liberated, provided they would give security no more to preach in the county within twelve months. To this condition Elder C. and his companions refused to assent. They were then sentenced to close confinement in the jail. As they passed on to prison through the streets of Fredericksburg they united in singing the lines:

"Brood is the death that leads to death."

"The prisoners were after a short time released. During their confinement Elder C. preached through the grates to large crowds, and was the means of doing much good. When he was permitted to go at large, he went forth with renewed spiritual strength, defending the truth as it is in Jesus. He was enabled to thank God that he was permitted to suffer shame for the name of Christ. Day and night in his neighborhood and in all the surrounding country he ceased not to teach and preach the gospel."

"In 1771, about three years after this, he was again imprisoned in the county of Caroline. He had several times preached there, and was quite successful."

So it will be seen from the above what the prevailing feeling was at that time against the Baptists. It is, therefore, very reasonable to believe that the tradition relating to the whipping of the two itinerants, and their subsequent conduct, is as much a truth as though a matter of record or of written history.

The 100 years have passed and lo, the change!

Who in Fredericksburg today would think of cowhiding, imprisoning, or jeering a minister for preaching the Baptist faith? Today the Baptist church is the most popular, powerful and influential church organization in Fredericksburg.

Craig church, in Spotsylvania, still stands a monument to the Christian fortitude and bravery of its founder, and his descendants survive, honored and respected citizens of the county.

RUBE BURROW'S FAMILY.

Living in Texas Near the Scene of His First Train Robbery.

From The Nashville American.
A man named Leverett, who has recently been in Struthers with mules to sell from Texas, and a neighbor of Ruben Burrow, during that worthy's residence in Texas. He says Ruben's widow and children live there now at the old place, near Ruben. Leverett thinks the first train robbery Ruben ever committed was on the Texas and Pacific, near Gordon. He and another fellow drove across the country some thirty miles one night in a hack light wagon, and the next day the robbery was reported. Ruben was a poor man, and a shot driven off that night had money to chuck at his jaybirds. There never was any proof obtained to warrant the arrest and Ruben's supposed accomplice in his first venture still lives in that same neighborhood.

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

MOST APPETIZING—EASILY DIGESTED.

The VAN HOUTEN'S process renders their cocoa easy of digestion and develops in the highest degree its delicious aroma. It is an excellent flesh-former, fifty per cent. greater than the best of other cocoas.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA.

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

Van Houten's Cocoa ("once tried, always used") is the original, pure, soluble cocoa, invented, made and patented in Holland, and is ten times more soluble than any of the numerous imitations. In fact, it is generally admitted all over Europe (and a comparative test will easily prove) that no other cocoa equals this world. Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.

General Offices for the South: 205 E. BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

Directly represented in every principal city, where reliable men can always find employment.

385 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY,

where can be seen a large and varied line of our Regular and Special Manufacturing Machines, in practical operation.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

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If Little Babies

Could Write Letters

WHAT a host of grateful testimonials the proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies would receive. How their little hearts would overflow in ink. They know what they have suffered from itching and burning eczemas and other itching, scaly, blotchy, and pimply skin and scalp diseases before the Cuticura Remedies were applied. Parents, are you doing right by your little ones to delay a moment longer the use of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies? Everything about the



CUTICURA

Remedies invites the confidence of parents. They are absolutely pure, and may be used on the youngest infants. They are agreeable to the most sensitive. They afford instant relief in the severest forms of agonizing, itching, and burning skin and scalp diseases, and are by far the most economical (because so speedy) of all similar remedies. There can be no doubt that they daily perform more great cures than all other skin and blood remedies combined. Mothers, nurses, and children are among their warmest friends.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers, affording information not obtainable elsewhere. CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. Exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the greatest of Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies, 50c. Prepared by FOTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Pimples, Blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and 'nds prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated CUTICURA SOAP. For the prevention of facial blemishes, and for giving a brilliancy and freshness to the complexion, CUTICURA SOAP is incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivaling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated toilet soap, and the only preventive of clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blotches, and blackheads. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps.

BEECHAM'S PAINLESS PILLS EFFECTUAL.

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

FOR BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS.

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scoury, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc., they ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening the muscular system, restoring long lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD of HEALTH the whole physical system of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, at Holles, Lancashire, England. Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 355 and 357 Canal St., New York. Sole Agents for the United States, who do not keep them, WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS on Receipt of 25c. in postage, a BOX. (Measure once given.)

New York, January 24, 1891.

To the Ladies of Atlanta and Vicinity:

We have given Messrs. Simon & Frohsin, the sole and exclusive sale of our gloves in the city of Atlanta, and we recommend ladies who reside in that city and want our make of gloves, to buy only from them, as they are our authorized agents.

P. Centimeri & Co.

A full line of these celebrated gloves always on hand, which will be fitted and warranted by us.

SIMON & FROHSIN, 43 Whitehall St.

BATES & HALL, Stocks, Bonds and Loans

14 West Alabama Street,

THE SINGER MFG. COMPANY

THE SEWING MACHINE MANUFACTURERS OF THE WORLD.

A Record of 9,000,000 Machines, MADE AND SOLD.

Now Offer Three Entirely Different New Family Sewing Machines.

OSCILLATOR, VIBRATOR, AUTOMATIC MAKE THREAD.

Machines will be delivered at any point free of expense.

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE OLD CAPITOL OF HISTORIC RENOWN.

A RETROSPECTIVE GLANCE AT IT.

It Is Now a Magnificent Business
Block of Five Stories,

OWNED BY VENABLE BROTHERS & COLLINS,

A Firm Composed of Rich and Enter-
prising Young Men.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF BUILDING AND FIRM MEMBERS.

They Have Done More for Atlanta Than
Any Three Young Men in It.

The old capitol building!
What a host of memories cluster around that imposing pile!

And what stormy scenes were witnessed in those legislative halls during the reconstruction period when a republican government attempted to foist negro rule upon the American citizens of Georgia in common with the other southern states!

But the scenes have been shifted and commercial interests now reign supreme in the historic structure.

The building was purchased last year by three enterprising young business men of this city, Messrs. Sam Venable, Jim Collins and W. H. Venable, who, as owners of the building, are known by the firm name of Venable Bros. & Collins.

They paid originally a large sum of money for the structure, and in their efforts to make it one of the finest business blocks in the city, have spared neither time, pains nor expense. And, although the work of improvement is not yet quite complete, the expenditure of several thousand dollars has already borne fruits in the magnificent business structure which looms up majestically on the corner of Marietta and Forsyth streets.

The entire work of improvement has been done under the watchful eyes of the members of the firm, and it is safe to say that a better piece of work has never been done in Atlanta. The front was completely overhauled and re-modelled, and what was once but an attic, is now a complete story in itself. The old tower was torn down and a new one built at the corner at an expense of \$3,000, which includes the cost of a magnificent clock placed therein.

Probably the principal change made in remodeling the building was the opening of a court through the center of the old representative hall.

A fine elevator now connects the basement with the top story. The building throughout is now lighted with electricity and heated by steam. The greatest care has been exercised in renovating and furnishing the offices, halls and sleeping apartments, and an air not only of comfort but elegance pervades the entire structure.

There are now 105 rooms in the building and nearly all have found tenants. What remained of the old hall of representatives after the open court was made was converted into thirty rooms, while out of the old senate chamber thirteen rooms were made. The entire cost of remodeling and improving the building was \$53,000.

The basement is occupied by Robert Paus, the well-known restaurateur, and is splendidly adapted to the purpose for which it is used.

THE FIRST FLOOR.
The principal feature of the first, or ground floor, is the elegant and convenient suite of offices now occupied by Venable Bros. & Collins, but which they will vacate March 1st. Entrance to these offices is made from Marietta street. They are splendidly adapted to business use, but especially are they desirable for use as banking headquarters. They contain the finest and most expensive vault to be found in Atlanta, and will be rented with the vault, railings, carpets and everything complete.

Room No. 2, on this floor, faces Marietta street, and is occupied by the southern department of the United States Life Insurance Company, of which Mr. F. B. Shepard is

manager and Mr. A. B. Carrier is resident agent.

Just to the rear of this office is the room of the Northern Society of Georgia. It is a large and commodious room, elegantly fitted up and equipped with all the current literature, and issued by the society as a reception room and general headquarters.

Room No. 3, facing Marietta street, is occupied by John C. Whitner & Co., insurance managers. This company are the representatives in the southern states of the Merchants' Insurance Company of Newark, N. J.; Amazon Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, and the Girard Insurance Company, of Philadelphia. They are also the Atlanta agents of the Sun Fire Insurance Company, of London; the London and Lancashire, of London, and the Scottish Union and National, of Edinburgh.

Room No. 4, facing Marietta, is occupied by Eugene J. Jacobs as a pharmacy and retail drug store.

Nos. 5 and 6, facing Marietta, is occupied by the Tripod Paint Company, which makes a specialty of artists' materials.

No. 7, facing Marietta, is occupied by Herington & Ford, real estate and option dealers.

Rooms 9, 10 and 11 are occupied by the Georgia Phonograph Company.

Room 12, facing Marietta, is occupied by Faulkner, Kellam & Moore, the leading firm of opticians in Atlanta.

SECOND FLOOR.

Room No. 13, on the second floor, is occupied by Dr. Hugh Hagan, the well-known specialist on diseases of the mind and nervous system.

Rooms Nos. 14, 15 and 16 are occupied by Messrs. B. H. & C. D. Hill, attorneys at law. These offices are most elegantly and completely equipped.

No. 17 is occupied by T. J. Felder, Georgia agent for the Corbin Banking Company.

Nos. 20 and 21 are occupied by J. P. O'Donnell, professor of music.

No. 23 is occupied by Dr. Dan H. Howell, physician.

No. 26 is occupied by J. M. Head, agent for J. A. Davis, scientific and medical publisher.

No. 27 is occupied by Dr. A. B. Patterson, physician.

No. 28 is occupied by Frank R. Logan, general agent for the Imperial Life Insurance Company.

No. 30 is occupied by H. R. Wilcox, special agent for the North Bristol and Mercantile Insurance Company; William N. Hawks, general adjuster of the same company. Adjoining room 30 are the headquarters of Thompson & Thorn, local agents of the North Bristol and Mercantile Insurance Company, and of the Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Company.

Rooms 22 and 24 are occupied by Spears & Roan, one of the oldest and best known firms of attorneys in Atlanta.

Room 32 is occupied by Dr. J. W. Neils, optician specialist.

Room 33 is used as a sleeping apartment.

Rooms 34, 35 and 36 are occupied by N. D. McDonald & Co., book publishers.

Room 38 is occupied by J. H. Raine, manager of the Atlanta Compact Fire Underwriters.

Room 39 is occupied by Dr. Joseph J. McEvoy, physician, and Dr. C. Gibson, rupture specialist.

Room 40 is occupied by Parker N. Black, civil engineer. Mr. Black furnishes plans, estimates and specifications for and supervises the work on water and sewerage systems, railroads, surveys of town sites, improvements of water power and landscape designs.

THIRD FLOOR.

Room 41 on this floor is not as yet rented. It is a splendid location for an office, being well ventilated, heated and lighted both naturally and artificially.

Room 42 is occupied by Dr. J. Dexter Flagg, specialist.

Rooms 43, 44 and 45 are occupied by Milos & Bradt, contractors.

Rooms 46 and 47 are occupied by Le Sueur & Driver, architects.

Rooms Nos. 48 and 49, are occupied by Judge Henry B. Tompkins, attorney at law. These are very beautiful rooms, and are elegantly fitted up.

Room No. 50 is occupied by A. R. Bryan, lawyer, and by L. J. Robbins, representing the Northwestern Masonic Aid Association, of Chicago.

Room No. 51 is occupied by W. O. Cory & Co., promoters and negotiators. They handle mineral, timber and coal lands and railroad properties, and have agencies in Kansas City,

Chicago, New York and London. They now have \$10,000,000 of property on their books, which they are handling for customers.

No. 52 is occupied by Cook & Brownell, general agents for the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company.

No. 53 is occupied by Frank Carter, real estate agent.

Nos. 54 and 55 are sleeping apartments.

No. 56 is occupied by J. W. Warner, stenographer and editor of The Southern Congregationalist, the organ of that denomination for the entire south.

Nos. 57 and 58 are sleeping apartments.

Rooms 60, 61, 62 and 63 are the parlors and clubrooms of the Southern Travelers' Association Club. These rooms are the finest of their kind in Atlanta. They are fitted up with magnificent furniture, consisting of chairs, settees, lounges, card tables, mirrors, a piano, etc., all in the Queen Anne style. The draperies and carpets are beautiful in design and rich in texture. With all modern conven-

iences these rooms go to make up a perfect palace, an air of quiet and elegant simplicity seldom encountered pervading the whole.

FOURTH FLOOR.

Room 66 on this floor is occupied by John M. McCandless, analytical and consulting chemist. Mr. McCandless has just recently moved his office from the new capitol. He stands at the very top of his profession.

Room 67 is unoccupied, and, well lighted, heated and ventilated, it is a most advantageous location for an office.

Nos. 68 and 69 are fine office rooms, but are not quite ready for occupation.

Nos. 70, 71 and 72 are used as sleeping apartments.

Nos. 73 and 74 are occupied by G. L. Norman, architect. They have been tastefully furnished, and are very handsome rooms.

Nos. 77 and 78 are occupied by the Dixie Publishing Company.

No. 76 is a fine office room, but is not quite completed.

Rooms Nos. 79 and 80 are occupied by N. Wilson Davis, civil engineer.

Rooms Nos. 81, 82 and 83 are occupied as sleeping apartments.

On this floor the Order of Elks have magnificent headquarters. Their main hall, wherein are held all their meetings and initiations, is the finest lodge room in the state. The walls and ceiling are beautifully frescoed, the floor is carpeted with heavy Brussels, the furniture is tasty and plentiful, and everything is complete. Adjoining the main hall is the billiard room, furnished with a complete outfit of popular games.

The reading and ante rooms are un-

used. They think it is rather fine, too, to be near the greatest of Atlanta's projected improvements—the Forsyth street bridge.

He attended strictly to his own affairs, trying always to do the right thing, and has succeeded in business affairs by fulfilling every obligation to the letter.

Mr. Venable inaugurated the street improvements in Atlanta in 1881. He resigned from the board of commissioners and entered the granite business with his brothers in 1883.

He established the Atlanta Electric Light Company in 1886.

He has been engaged in many business enterprises and political fights—succeeding always in business, but failing occasionally in politics. He is always true to his friends.

Mr. S. H. Venable was born September 27, 1837, in Atlanta. He acquired the rudiments of an education during the short time he went to school here, and started to work when he was seventeen, to help support the family. He has been for ten years connected with the various banks in Atlanta, previous to embarking in business on his own account.

He partly attributes his success to his habit of attending strictly to his own business and letting others alone.

Mr. Venable has paved every street with granite blocks except about 3,000 yards, and his ambition that Atlanta should be the best paved city in America induced him to make the very first offer to the city, which was unanimously accepted by her council at its last meeting. His proposition gave the citizens the privilege of paying for all such work in installments. Besides being interested in these various enterprises, he is president of the Collins Brick Company and vice-president of the Atlanta Exchange and Banking Company.

Venable Bros. & Collins is the name of a firm, the members of which are closely identified with Atlanta in a business sense, and with her advancement and prosperity. The three members, Mr. Sam Venable, Mr. Jim Collins and Mr. Will Venable, represent over \$1,000,000, and every cent of that immense amount they have made themselves. These young men have done more for Atlanta than any other three men in the city. They are the three wealthiest men in Atlanta, and the best of it is, every cent they possess they have earned themselves.

One of the main reasons for the success of these gentlemen as a firm, is that each has implicit confidence in the other. They have together been engaged in business transactions, involving thousands of dollars, in many instances conducted by each separately without the knowledge or advice of the others.

Mr. James D. Collins was born December 19, 1846, in the Markham house block in this city. He spent the greater part of his early life on his father's plantation on the Chatahochee river, seven miles from Atlanta. Here he acquired that thorough knowledge of farm work which stood him in good stead in after life.

His father, Mr. James A. Collins, built and owned the first store in Atlanta, and was in fact the first merchant to do business in this city.

He was also a member of Atlanta's first common council.

Mr. James D. Collins received his education at the schoolhouse owned by his father and Judge Clark Howell. These houses were situated on either side of the river, and the youth of the adjacent country were taught by a teacher who conducted the sessions—a year in each house alternately.

Mr. Collins entered the confederate army when he was but fifteen years old, his first service being on the coast of Georgia, where he put in six months in defense of his native state.

Three weeks before his time of enlistment had expired, he was called to his father's death-bed, and his older brother being in the Virginia army, he was left the head of the family. He at once assumed charge of the plantation and slaves, and as a result of unremitted labor and a close attention to details made a complete success of the first year's crop.

Mr. Collins was then elected to fill the position, and served in that capacity six years, when his health failed and he went out on his plantation, the scene of his youth, which he had in the meantime purchased.

Mr. Collins has served four years as county commissioner, and has recently been elected for four years more, receiving the highest individual vote cast for commissioner.

Mr. Collins has made his life a most successful one, and possesses a wide range of business knowledge. As president of the Atlanta Exchange and Banking Company he is known as a man of unusual financial ability.

Third Party Movement.
Harper's Bazar.

"Do you believe in starting a third party?" asked old Mr. Dimmick of his daughters, as all three sat in the parlor. "Well, replied the youngest, who had not called to discuss politics, 'I wouldn't have thought of asking you to retire; but since you mention it, Mr. Dimmick, I will say that it is the general belief that we are com-

ing to have a third party movement."

Then, realizing the necessity of obtaining an advanced education, he went to the Georgia Military Institute at Marietta, where he stayed one term, there acquiring a pretty accurate idea of military tactics, a subject upon which his whole heart had been set.

He next enlisted in Company G, Second Georgia regiment, as a private, and was afterwards elected first lieutenant. Just after his election to that position the entire staff of officers of Company A, in the same regiment, were captured and Lieutenant Collins was appointed captain. He commanded Company A for two years which were spent at Andersonville and in guarding prisoners on retreat before Sherman.

At the close of the war Mr. Collins found himself without a cent in the world, but nothing daunted, set to work with his brother, William, to redeem the fallen fortunes of the family.

William went back to the farm and James went to clerking in a store in Atlanta. As fast as his salary, which was but meager, was received he sent it to his brother, who used it as far as it would go, to defray the expenses of the farm. In this way the two boys, by dint of the hardest kind of toil, managed to get out a crop, which was a fine one, considering the obstacles they had surmounted.

Mr. Collins then went to Mississippi, where, near Carrollton, he was given some additional advantages of education by his uncle, Colonel A. J. Liddell.

He returned to Atlanta and was made deputy clerk of the superior court by his uncle, Mr. W. H. Venable, who was then clerk. He served under his uncle until 1873, when the latter

was elected to the position of chief clerk of the superior court.

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Mr. Collins was then elected to fill the position, and served in that capacity six years, when his health failed and he went out on his plantation, the scene of his youth, which he had in the meantime purchased.

Mr. Collins has served four years as county commissioner, and has recently been elected for four years more, receiving the highest individual vote cast for commissioner.

Mr. Collins has made his life a most successful one, and possesses a wide range of business knowledge. As president of the Atlanta Exchange and Banking Company he is known as a man of unusual financial ability.

Third Party Movement.
Harper's Bazar.

"Do you believe in starting a third party?" asked old Mr. Dimmick of his daughters, as all three sat in the parlor. "Well, replied the youngest, who had not called to discuss politics, 'I wouldn't have thought of asking you to retire; but since you mention it, Mr. Dimmick, I will say that it is the general belief that we are com-

ing to have a third party movement."

Then, realizing the necessity of obtaining an advanced education, he went to the Georgia Military Institute at Marietta, where he stayed one term, there acquiring a pretty accurate idea of military tactics, a subject upon which his whole heart had been set.

He next enlisted in Company G, Second Georgia regiment, as a private, and was afterwards elected first lieutenant. Just after his election to that position the entire staff of officers of Company A, in the same regiment, were captured and Lieutenant Collins was appointed captain. He commanded Company A for two years which were spent at Andersonville and in guarding prisoners on retreat before Sherman.

At the close of the war Mr. Collins found himself without a cent in the world, but nothing daunted, set to work with his brother, William, to redeem the fallen fortunes of the family.

William went back to the farm and James went to clerking in a store in Atlanta. As fast as his salary, which was but meager, was received he sent it to his brother, who used it as far as it would go, to defray the expenses of the farm. In this way the two boys, by dint of the hardest kind of toil, managed to get out a crop, which was a fine one, considering the obstacles they had surmounted.

Mr. Collins then went to Mississippi, where, near Carrollton, he was given some additional advantages of education by his uncle, Colonel A. J. Liddell.

He returned to Atlanta and was made deputy clerk of the superior court by his uncle, Mr. W. H. Venable, who was then clerk. He served under his uncle until 1873, when the latter

was elected to the position of chief clerk of the superior court.

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CUTHBERT.

A God-Favored Spot in Nature's Domain.

ENTERPRISING PEOPLE-UNLIMITED RESOURCES

Fine Educational Advantages and Great Commercial Confidence.

One of the Finest Fruit-Growing Sections in All the South.

Health, Wealth, Happiness and Refinement Distinctly Embodied in Her Growth.

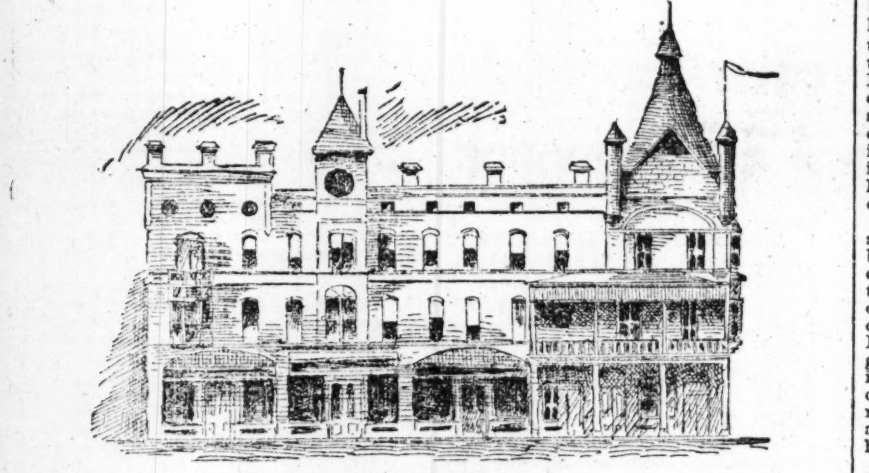
A Glorious Town and Section of Many and Growing Opportunities.

Cuthbert's confidence. Randolph county's resources. Southwest Georgia's glorious future. The features of distinctive merit that apply to why subject for this issue. There is nothing in the way of popular development where those elements exist. It takes only a casual observer to note the great promise of south Georgia towns and counties. And it requires no prophetic eye to see that both are to experience phenomenal development in the near future. I have often stated that greater advancement would be noticed in this section in the next decade than any other part of the country. My repeated visits through different counties in the section tend to emphasize this notion of material growth in Randolph particularly. There is everything to be seen here to encourage her people, as the wonderful productiveness of her soil is well supported by the most decided advantages in health, refinement and hospitality. But it is necessary to visit Cuthbert, mingle with her people of distinctive cleverness, observe her confidence, and investigate her wonderful endowments, to thoroughly appreciate her opportunities.

moral, educational and material, among all classes, sexes, trades and professions—each seemingly vying with the other in striving for the most prominence in the race of progress. So fully does this spirit control the people that they recently organized a joint stock company with a capital of \$25,000, for the purpose of building a hotel in keeping with their thrift and necessities, a house that will not only be attractive in architectural design, but well fitted with all the appointments that go to constitute a typical modern hotel. To crown the list of advantages, she possesses railroad advantages and frontage and admirably sets forth her claims for industrial growth, having the main line of the Southwestern road and a desirable branch road, all going to show that the developments of the next few years will support every prediction that I now make for a city whose future is as certain as material success is desirable. The natural surroundings of Cuthbert are altogether promising.

SOIL ADVANTAGES.

The productive and adaptable soil of Randolph county is as great a blessing as is her superior climate. The lands lie splendidly for cultivation, and are capable of being brought up to the highest state of fertility.



RANDOLPH HOUSE.

I have never been more profoundly impressed with the agricultural and horticultural advantages of any section in all the extent of my travels, that with the exceptional opportunities of this south Georgia town and county. Why the beauty of her location, the abiding faith of her thoughtful and progressive people, the wonderful and enduring fertility of her soil, together with other inestimable advantages, combine to make Cuthbert attractive and prosperous. The climate of this little city of splendid confidence is good throughout the year, while the superior water is a feature of health that is a surprise to those who have never investigated this section of decided climatic advantages. The soil is capable of growing the most luscious fruits, and producing the finest crops of corn, cotton, the cereals and fruits of every variety—a truth that has been happily demonstrated by the experiments of men of practical experience. Several hundred thousand dollars in taxable values make an admirable showing for her material progress, and a low tax rate of 8 mills tells a pleasant story to distant capitalists and home seekers. Her steady increase in population exhibits a vigorous condition of affairs, carrying with it an argument of strength and solidity that outweighs words, and is far more forcible than boastful extravagances. The splendid drives, the handsome homes and the attractive flower gardens of this beautiful little city of many charming characteristics are enough to attract anybody with judgment or aspirations. A banking capital sufficient for all the wants of her business community, a hotel which guarantees the kindest attention to the traveling public, yearly cotton receipts of 14,000 bales, an annual trade of \$1,000,000, a population of 2,500 thirty people, are some of the distinctions of this town. Then there is her splendid religious growth, reflected by the presence of three comfortable houses of worship—the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian—each being enthusiastically at work in the Master's vineyard, and each showing forth the noble Christianity of this exalted people. Two excellent schools, to wit, the Southwest Georgia Agricultural college and the Andrew Female college, presided over, as they are, by a corps of bright and experienced teachers, show up to gratifying prominence the intellectual advancement of a people heartily in sympathy with higher education. Then there is a healthy temperance sentiment, encouraged by old and young alike, that distinguishes Cuthbert from the usual prohibition town, and makes prominent the lofty morality of a people who possess so many attributes of culture that when you once meet them and enjoy their hospitality, you are seized with a desire to live amongst them. All of these distinctive features are emphatically supported by a wide-spread idea of development that is admirably set forth

On them can be grown with the greatest certainty and success cotton, corn, wheat, oats, and all the cereals. And their especial adaptability to fruit and grape culture is a feature of worth that will yet impress itself upon all who seek lands with a view to embarking in such industries. The fruit crop of this part of the state will yet be the most important industry of the section, as the people are just beginning to awaken to the great possibilities of an intelligent cultivation of every variety of fruit. Peaches grow to the highest degree of lusciousness, pears reach the greatest perfection, and grapes bear luxuriantly, while all other fruits known to Georgia climate can be grown here with profit. Lands can be bought at prices ranging from \$4 to \$10 an acre, and on these can be raised crops that will pay for them in a few years, besides giving to the purchaser good profit on his labor. A thoughtful and progressive home-seeker cannot do better than to invest his money in and settle on these lands, for he not only secures property that will show greatly enhanced values, but will be thrown amongst a people of the most cultivated hospitality and intelligence. The next few years will show great activity in the value of farm lands in southwest Georgia, as the fruit industry increases in popularity and the excellent climate of this section becomes more widely known. Fertile soil amounts to nothing where the climate is unfavorable and the cold regions of the extreme east and northwest cannot long hope to keep a thrifty and restless people from coming into a section more suited to their comfort. **SCHOOL FACILITIES.** The splendid system of schools in Cuthbert would do credit to any community in the south. Here are to be found two of the most prominent and successful colleges in the state, institutions that are well sustained by their city. The Southwest Georgia Agricultural College, a branch of the University of Georgia, under the able management of Captain L. W. Haskell, president, is one of the most important of the branch colleges in the state. Captain Haskell is an efficient educator, and surrounded as he is by a corps of well-trained professors, composed of Rev. I. W. Waddell, Rev. E. V. Baldy, and Misses Hattie Wooten and Maria Freeman, it is not surprising that his enrollment should exceed 200. The school has a boarding department, is provided with excellent buildings, maps, etc., and consists of property altogether worth about \$15,000. The Andrew Female college, while owned by the Methodist conference, is a non-sectarian institution, and admirably controlled by Rev. P. S. Twitty, a distinguished educator, who is ably assisted in all the departments by A. H. Fiewellen and Misses Laura Harris, Kate Biggins, Beanie Jackson and Ida Worrell, of the school department, and G. E. Chase, Mrs. E. A. Wooten and Misses Minnie McGhee and Iva Moore, music, and Miss Fannie Craig-miles, drawing and painting. The buildings are comfortable, commodious and well ac-

commodious, and the town, with commendable zeal, keeps them in good repair. The grounds contain ten acres of land, and the property is valued at \$15,000. The school enjoys fine success, having an enrollment of 160 pupils, ninety-two of whom form a music class. Both schools enjoy an enviable reputation, and both are directed by the best trained educators. **BANKING CAPITAL.** The commercial thrift of every town is dependent upon good banking facilities. In this matter Cuthbert is fortunate in the possession of one of the best managed institutions in the state. The Bank of Cuthbert was organized November 1st, 1890, as a chartered state bank, having a capital of \$50,000. It has been managed so as to make it a gratifying success from the start. The first year's experience showed net earnings of 2 per cent, and its deposits have grown to \$36,000, and are steadily increasing. It is managed by an excellent board of officials, composed of the first business men of the town. Mr. T. M. Rawlin, president, is a gentleman of the highest integrity and finest business qualifications. He is thoroughly in line with the work of development, and, aside from his

one-fourth of his estate, or about 4,000 acres, in cultivation, which pays him easily 12 per cent on his entire investment. He runs 125 plows and makes yearly 1,000 bales of cotton, besides corn enough to run farms. Mr. McDonald discourages the idea that farmers are being robbed, and his wonderful success repudiates the old story that there is no money in farming. He claims that by judicious investment and management and a disposition to encourage the intensive system of farming, that it will be seen that there is more money in farming than in any other business or profession that is pursued. It will also be observed that the poorest lands may be reclaimed and the best farms made to show a steadily appreciating value. In any talk with Mr. McDonald on the subject of labor he stated that his observation showed that the good laborer was getting better and the poor more worthless year by year. That with the improvement of the laborer he thought the land would show increased productiveness. Mr. McDonald is a prominent factor in his section, having ably represented his county in the legislature in 1877. He is now vice-president of the Bank of Cuthbert and interested in a loaning and discount business of his own.

Mr. Ab Jones, who is one of the youngest, yet one of the most thoroughly equipped business men of the town, doing a splendid business in staple and fancy groceries, crockery, glass and chinaware, besides running a first-class bakery and restaurant. He has an attractive room, 30x100, carries a stock valued at \$10,000, and does an annual trade of \$55,000. He gives employment to four competent salesmen, and his house presents a busy scene. There are few young men that are more progressive than Mr. Jones. Mr. Arthur Hood, the brilliant head of the law firm of Hood & Mays, a gentleman of thorough preparation and decided ability, to whose energy is largely due the organization of the stock company for the erection of the new Randolph house, of which he is president. Besides his professional and real estate interests, Mr. Hood, has a profitable milling and steam ginny business. L. P. Arthur has charge of an extensive furniture establishment, in which is to be found a full and complete line of every article of furniture desired by the trade. Mr. Arthur is a man of progressive thought. Dr. P. A. Price, the thoughtful and courteous host of the Price house, the leading hotel of the town, where the most interested attention, comfortable rooms and palatable table diet are some of the features that please a traveling public. In conjunction with his hotel business the doctor runs a splendid livery concern which is equipped with good horses and comfortable turnouts. If there is a more accommodating hotel man in Georgia, than Dr. Price, I have not met him.



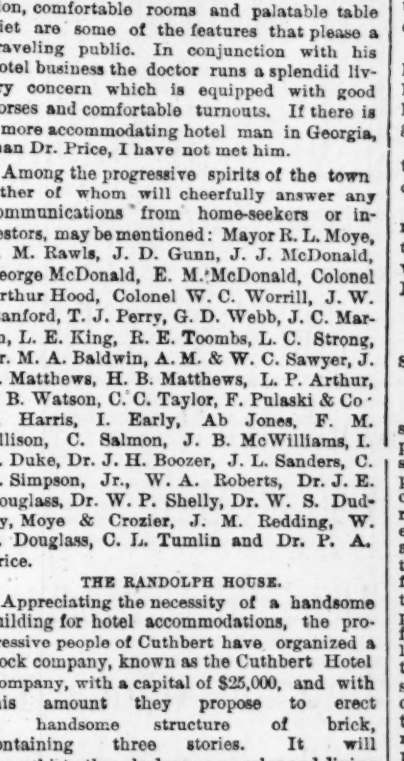
COURT HOUSE.

banking interests, he is interesting himself in fruit culture and taking steps to the organization of a guano factory in his town. Mr. J. J. McDonald, vice president, is one of the largest farmers in the state, who has had the most marked success in his operations in Randolph and adjoining counties. His name gives strength to the institution. Mr. John D. Gunn, cashier, is a young man of indomitable energy, strong perseverance, great business tact and unusual experience, making him at once one of the best equipped men of his acquaintance. He commenced the banking business by organizing the banking house of J. McK. Gunn, in 1883, which institution was succeeded by the Bank of Cuthbert. Mr. Gunn was educated at the State University, and is a young man of remarkable capacity. Besides his banking interests, he does a large insurance and undertaking business. Mr. E. M. McDonald, assistant cashier and bookkeeper, is a native of Cuthbert and enjoys the distinction of being one of the finest accountants in the state. He is a young man of great personal popularity, being big-hearted, considerate and strictly reliable, and is entitled him to commendation. The directors are J. M. Rawlin, J. J. McDonald, George McDonald, G. D. Webb, T. J. Perry, A. Barry, J. W. Stanford, and J. W. Stanford, all among the leading men of the town. The directors have decided upon the erection of a new bank building to cost \$4,000. The contract has been let, site purchased and brick ordered, and work will be commenced at once. Arrangements have also been made to furnish the bank with the latest conveniences and improvements, including a secure vault and safe with time locks. The Bank of Cuthbert is one of the successful institutions in the state, and the citizens feel a commendable pride in its prosperity. **MR. J. J. McDONALD.** Mr. J. J. McDonald is one of the most phenomenal successes as a practical farmer in the state. Beginning farming operations fifteen years ago, with four plows and 300 acres of land,



MAYOR ROBERT L. MAYS.

He is greatly concerned in the subject of immigration, and will gladly answer all letters of inquiry regarding land prices. **SOME PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN.** Among the many prominent business men of Cuthbert, a town of the most decided mercantile thrift, I met with: Messrs. Rawlin, Perry & Webb, extensive dealers in fertilizers and fertilizer materials, who do an annual trade in these goods of \$70,000. Of Mr. Rawlin, who is president of the Bank of Cuthbert, I made mention in another part of this article. Mr. T. J. Perry, of the firm, a gentleman of cultivated intelligence, is one of the representative men of the town, being director in the bank, city treasurer, stockholder in the new hotel, member of the board of trustees of the board of education, and a member of the council. He is a thorough business man, and the firm is one of the strongest and most reliable that contribute to the distinctiveness of this town of mercantile merit. They are prominently identified with a movement to establish a guano factory in their town, besides being interested in other matters that tend to develop their section. Mr. G. D. Webb, a gentleman of the most cultured hospitality, is also a director in the bank, stockholder in the new hotel, member of the board of trustees of the board of education, and a member of the council. He is a thorough business man, and the firm is one of the strongest and most reliable that contribute to the distinctiveness of this town of mercantile merit. They are prominently identified with a movement to establish a guano factory in their town, besides being interested in other matters that tend to develop their section. Mr. A. J. Mays, who is an extensive farmer and money lender, operating in Randolph, Early, Stewart and Calhoun counties, and owning 7,000 or 8,000 acres of land in these counties. He is a member of the board of trustees of the Agricultural college, stockholder in the bank and new hotel, and in many ways shows an interest in public improvement. Mr. Mays has been long identified with his section, and is one of Cuthbert's most valuable citizens. Mr. C. Taylor, a new acquisition, who has recently moved to Cuthbert to get the benefit of that town's excellent educational advantages for his children. While he owns large farming interests which he still operates, he is also the leading dealer in boots, shoes, hats



RANDOLPH HOUSE.

town. Cuthbert is distinctive in having at the head of its affairs, a mayor of the most progressive type, in the person of Hon. Robert L. Mays, who is not only one of the most genial fellows in the world, but a lawyer of pronounced ability and a mayor of the most advanced ideas of enterprise. He is backed by a council who are in absolute sympathy with his aims and the needs of the town, composed of such representative men as G. D. Webb, F. M. Allison, W. W. Dews, D. M. Jacobs and M. I. Atkins, Sr. Mayor Mays and his council are agitating electric lights and water-works, and will have these conveniences before the close of the year. **THE LIBERAL APPEAL.** This paper is now run by a stock company with a capital of \$4,500, with Mayor Mays as president. It is ably edited by Mr. Gunn, and reflects the enterprise of its town to a commendable degree. The people sustain it with a liberal patronage, showing that the efforts of the management are well appreciated. **THE INTEREST TAKEN IN SCHOOLS.** In another part of this article I have alluded to the excellent schools of Cuthbert, and since the matter of education is such a desideratum with thoughtful home-seekers, I revert to the subject with a view of emphasizing the great merit of the two schools of this town and their claims upon the state. They are both more than mere local enterprises, since each represents interests and institutions that are wider than the limits of any particular section—for which reason it is to the interest of every part of the state, as well as every Georgian who favors higher education, to see that they are upheld by a liberal allowance and a generous patronage. The Southwest Georgia Agricultural college, being a branch of the State university, is something more than a Cuthbert institution, and its claims upon the manhood of the state as such cannot be too largely dwelled on. Under its present efficient, and well-trained management it has reached an enrollment of 212 pupils, and these bright and promising boys and girls must be cared for by the state government. The effort of the last legislature to withhold patronage from these institutions, whose birth was occasioned by the commendable zeal of our lawmakers, is not only unjust to the noble offspring of a great state, but promises the most direful consequences to the future manhood and womanhood of the country. It will never do for this law to pass—and rather than curtail or withhold the usual allowance, it would be far better for our legislators who have the best interests of their state at heart, to increase the fund that yearly goes to the support of these great institutions of learning. If a committee from the legislature could visit the Southwest Agricultural college, and see the great work that is being done by Captain Haskell and his able co-laborers, they would require no further argument to show the importance of protecting the several branch colleges of the state by the most liberal allowance that they can possibly make. The Southwest Georgia Agricultural college is a great factor in the intellectual develop-

ment of not only Cuthbert, but of all the surrounding towns and counties in that part of the state. For the sake of all that is good and true, let the appropriations of the state continue. Another institution that is a pride of the people of Cuthbert, and which the South-west Georgia college is not confined to an local spirit or enterprise, is the Andrew Female college, an institution for the higher education of young ladies, that is supported by the Methodist conference. For this reason its friends are to be found in every hamlet in Georgia, and for this reason the generous support it will never be withdrawn. While the Methodist church has done and is doing more for this institution than any other agency, and perhaps all other agencies combined, it is nevertheless true that it is not a sectarian school, as its corps of teachers, representing every shade of religious sentiment, attest. Under the able management of Professor Twitty, assisted as he is by a most excellent array of teachers in every department, the school has grown to a gratifying prominence that ranks it among the best and strongest institutions in the land. Out of an enrollment of nearly 200 pupils, they have a music class that numbers about sixty, a very full class that is making the greatest progress. The people of Cuthbert lend a generous support to this school, not only by a liberal patronage, but by annually contributing a purse to be used in keeping the buildings and grounds in thorough repair. The people of Cuthbert do their full part for these institutions. Let the state continue to do its whole duty. But I have written enough. All that is necessary to impress a stranger with the distinctiveness of this section, is for him to visit it and see for himself. He will see that I have written truly. B. M. BLACKBURN.

FUN ON AN ELECTRIC CAR.

Shocking Incidents of Rapid Transit Which Tickle the Conductor. An Ansonia dispatch to The New York Sun says: The electric street cars between this place and Birmingham have always been a source of pride and wonder as well to the people of the two towns. Never a country visitor comes to see his relatives but he is taken for a ride on the electric cars, and the workings are explained to him. Some of the cars "leak," and the metallic parts are highly charged with the electric fluid. One car especially is noted for this. The conductor and those who know the secret have lots of fun seeing the look of painful surprise that spreads itself over the faces of those who are shocked. Yesterday a lady got on the car as it started, and as her feet touched the iron door-sill she gave a startled scream and a look of blank amazement spread over her features as she remarked: "Something is the matter with my limbs; I can't move them." The conductor gave her a little push into the car, and a high of relief spread over her face as she sank into a seat and blushed like an Italian sunset. The next one to enter was a big Irish washer-woman. She sat down, and her size required an effort on her part to squeeze through the door. She planted both feet on the iron plate and then screamed: "Howdy Mose! Me legs is full of the electric fluid, the conductor has put it in me!" He had too big a job to push her off the sill. Then came a gentleman, whose little dog followed him. The dog's feet struck the door-sill, his tail drooped, and he came back on his hind legs, and with a pitiful howl he dropped back, jumped off the car, and has not been seen since. The man with rubbers on smiles a superior sort of smile as he steps in, and this an-



SOUTHWEST GEORGIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

the conductor. To get even with him he asked for the fare just as the rubber-shod man got inside the door. Then the man with the bell punch stepped up to the conductor and the man's hand with his finger as he makes change and a stern compression of the lips and a muttered oath is the only token the conductor has that his little scheme worked. The sensation is not at all painful, but its suddenness is not to take the resolution out of a man as quickly as anything. People who are troubled with rheumatism permit me to stand by the door during the whole trip and declare that the shock is beneficial. **More Indians in North America Now Than Ever Before.** From the Albany Evening Journal. One of the most curious and widespread of all popular delusions is that which relates to the supposed steady extermination of the Indians of North America before the march of civilization. It was an officer of the Bureau of Ethnology at Washington who made this remark. "As a matter of fact," he added, "the Indians are probably more numerous on this continent today than have ever been in the past, and they are steadily increasing in numbers from year to year." "There are now in the United States 265,000 Indians. When Columbus landed they were undoubtedly less numbers. The Indians of the time lived altogether by the chase. Their food and conditions an enormous extent of territory is necessary to supply a tribe with food. Each tribe, as things were then, ranged over a great expanse appropriated to its own use in the pursuit of game and fish. Between one hunting ground and another there was always an extensive dividing strip. The whole country was divided into this kind of sections, and it is not probable that this could not sustain more than a small population. "There is the best possible reason for believing that two centuries and a half ago the Indians in what is now the United States of the Mississippi did not altogether exceed 100,000." **Boils and Carbuncles.** It seems strange that any one will suffer with boils, carbuncles, etc., when Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla will certainly prevent all such eruptive tendencies. It is a sure and safe antidote for blood poison arising from whatever source, and its use when needed, will not be unnecessarily delayed. Thousands who found extensively advertised blood medicines to have no efficacy whatever, are rejoicing in the fact that Bull's Sarsaparilla is an efficient cure, and that good health invariably follows its use. Syphilitic and scrofulous symptoms disappear, the skin becomes clear and free from pimples, the digestion weakens, dizziness and pain in the flesh more solid, ulcerative and consumptive tendencies disappear, the power of endurance is increased, the whole system brightens, and unnatural fatigue vanishes, in the use of the Sarsaparilla becomes a picture of good health and strength. Try it. Use no other—Bayer's Sarsaparilla. **LAFORCE'S CHERRY Lotion, July 28, 1890.** J. Goldenberg, Esq., Agent. Dear Sir:—For ten years I have been troubled with dandruff, and had tried numerous remedies, but found no relief. My attention was called to William Radam's Microbe Killer by a friend, and I concluded to try it, and, after several applications, will say that its effects were almost magical. Now my hair is growing again, and I am entirely cured and my bald pate covered with a new growth of hair. I have been cured internally, and my health is greatly improved. Consider Mr. Radam's Microbe Killer a blessing to mankind. Yours respectfully, S. D. TIERNEY, Agent. For sale by W. F. Parkhurst, South Pacific Coast, South Road, near Alabama street.

JUST IN TIME.

New York World.

For twenty years Hamilton Duke was my client. In fact it was to him that I owed not only a competent fortune, but my position in society.

But for this I should never have undertaken defense in this last case, my best feelings were so against him—not that I was an ingrate, but because I believed that he had murdered his wife.

Many things compelled my drawing such a conclusion.

He was well-bred, refined and cultured, while she was of common stock, the personification of ignorance and low-breeding. For ten years she was all of chivalry and tenderness to her that a lofty nature could be, while she was always morose, dissatisfied.

It was claimed by their closest friends that he loved her, the first few years of their united life, though I never believed this—it was such a manifest impossibility.

Anyway he hated her cordially when her life came to its tragic close, and so he had for a considerable period prior to that event.

Being entirely in his confidence he often came to my office, pallid and trembling, to tell me of some new vulgar violence of hers which had driven him nearly to the last extremity of desperation.

And so, one morning when Mrs. Duke was found dead with an ugly stab wound through her heart, her husband standing over her with a reeking knife in hand, I naturally believed that he had killed her.

Later on, when I saw him, my suspicions seemed confirmed.

He was in a state of wild excitement when I entered the sheriff's office, in answer to his summons.

Until that moment no one had succeeded in getting a word out of him about the murder.

"What does it all mean?" I asked when we were alone.

"I don't know," he gasped. "I don't know whether it was I who killed her, or not; but I don't want to die—I must not be allowed to die! You must defend me—you must save me!"

Though I pitied him I believed him guilty; and, though I defended him, I felt that he merited death.

But my efforts were vain ones. The evidence against him was too conclusive.

An unusual noise in Mrs. Duke's room had attracted the butler's attention the morning of the murder. On entering he saw Mr. Duke rising up, knife in hand, from the prostrate body of his wife, as if he had just stabbed her.

That, and the fact that the Dukes had indulged in many bitter quarrels of late, was enough to win a disastrous verdict from any jury.

Mr. Duke was found guilty and sentenced to death. He was to be hanged in forty-five days.

Reopening a case at that time was not the easy thing it is now, and I found it impossible to get him a new trial.

On and on these grace days went, seemingly with lightning swiftness, until the time set for the execution was but fifty hours off.

I was desperate. Duke was frantic.

"You must go to the governor," he cried at length. "You must get a pardon for me."

"Impossible," I answered. "There isn't enough time."

"Yes there is. This is Wednesday morning, and I am not to hang until Friday noon. The train goes in a hour. If you leave here at once you can make the trip and get back in time."

"But what is your pretext? Simply seeing the governor will do no good."

"You must think of a pretext on the way. Don't stay here and talk. You are wasting time, and my life must be saved. Do go at once."

He was in such a wrought-up state that there was no use arguing with him, and so I went away, walking about the streets in sheer bewilderment.

By blind chance I went to the railway station, arriving just as the train rolled in. Dejected and reckless, scarcely knowing what I was about, I clambered on board, at the last moment, and went whirling away toward the governor's, bent on a mad, wild purpose, which I well knew could only prove entirely fruitless.

When the station next to my destination was reached, a woman came on board, who instantly pounced on me and kissed me.

It was my niece.

"What under the sun is the matter with you?" she demanded.

When I told her of poor Duke's predicament her face became very grave, but the moment she discovered my business with the governor, it brightened.

"How very fortunate!" she exclaimed, clapping her hands gleefully.

"What?" I demanded, nearly stupefied with amazement.

"Leave it all to me," she said, "and I will save your friend. No—I not crazy. Listen: Last night the governor proposed to me. Of course, I love him dearly, but I didn't want to be too cheaply won, and so I refused to give him an answer. He dines with us tonight. After dinner, when his stomach is full and his heart easy to get at, I'll promise to marry him on the condition that he pardons poor old Duke."

Then and there, on a public train though we were, I both hugged and kissed her.

She was as good as her word, and six hours later I was on board another train, homeward bound, and in my pocket was a reprieve for Duke, the case against him being so strong that the Governor deemed a full pardon impolitic then.

The reprieve granted him another three months' though, and by that time popular sentiment was likely to cool down sufficiently to make a pardon feasible.

On the way home, I was fairly happy, and tried to picture to myself Duke's face when he knew he was safe.

This made me so comfortable that I fell asleep.

Nothing disturbed my slumbers until the trainman called out the name of the junction where I had to change cars for the branch road which ran through my town.

And there, to my consternation, I found myself unable to move. Mentally I was well, physically I was asleep. I was fully conscious of the stir and bustle made by those who were getting on and off the train; but I could not move a muscle.

With all my might I endeavored to throw off the trancelike spell which held me, but all to no purpose. The train moved on and took me with it.

Cold perspiration oozed out through every pore, and I think I would have gone mad then and there had not utter unconsciousness mercifully come to my rescue.

It was more than an hour before I regained possession of my senses.

By that time it was impossible to get back to the junction in time to catch the home-bound train on the branch line.

Springing up the moment I was conscious, I explained things to the conductor, offering him any price he chose to demand if he would run his train back to the junction and take me home.

That was out of the question. He could only do such things on the order of the general superintendent, and that personage could not be reached, because a storm, the day before, had blown so many wires down that all telegraphic communication was cut off.

All I could do, then, was to remain on board the train seven hours more, when by tramping twelve or fifteen miles over a craggy, roadless mountain I could probably get home by noon.

Though the "probably" discouraged me, I thanked the conductor for his advice, shut my teeth hard on my misery and tried to make the best of it.

That was the longest night of my life. It seemed to me that it would never end.

Day was just breaking when we reached the station where I was to leave the train and begin my foot journey over the mountains.

Hard as was the ascent of that trackless, precipitous mountain-side, it was a vast improvement on the train. I was in motion, myself, now—doing something, whether it would avail me anything or not.

Soon the sun was high. Altogether too soon it had accomplished half its journey from horizon to zenith.

It was then that I reached the mountain top

with a good seven miles of rough walking still before me.

Duke was to be hanged at noon unless I was on time.

At 10 o'clock I was but two miles away from him; and with all of the horrors of my journey presumably behind me, I smiled self-gratulatingly at the thought of how easy the rest would be, and of how I would disappoint those who were even then gathering to see my client hanged.

A vine caught my foot and threw me. Falling I sprained my ankle, and the pain was so intense that I had to exert every atom of my will to keep me from going into a dead faint.

Breaking a forked stick from a sapling, presently, I extemporized it into a crutch, and hobbled on as best I could.

At the end of an hour I had made but half a mile, and was so exhausted that I knew another fifteen minutes would bring my locomotive powers to a full stop.

Poor old Duke must die, after all. There was no help for it, and with an outcry of utter despair I settled on the ground in a heap.

The mental anguish I suffered in the half hour which followed was enough to unset a man's reason.

Watch in hand I counted the fleeing seconds.

In twenty-five minutes more, my client would hang for want of the reprieve in my pocket.

And, then, joyful sound, I heard approaching feet!

A moment later, a negro appeared. He was old, dirty and stupid—entirely unable to understand me until I mentioned money. "When I said: 'I will give you one hundred dollars if you get this paper in the hands of the Sheriff before 12 o'clock,' with a yell like a fiend he snatched the reprieve out of my hand and darted away."

Again I sought my watch.

My messenger had twenty-two minutes in which to cover a mile and a half, a portion of his route being through thick underbrush. It was doubtful if he could make it.

The hour which passed before he returned with help seemed a hundred years to me.

"I done got dat," he gasped, nearly out of breath, "an' de guv'men an' all safe."

Probably it was unmanly but I wept for joy.

They tried to make a hero of me for that exploit, but I am too commonplace and stolid for that. I had simply done my duty. I had saved my client. That was all.

However I was rewarded more gloriously yet.

Before Duke's reprieve expired, his butler was taken seriously ill. Just before he died, he made a startling confession.

It was he who killed Mrs. Duke.

She caught him in the act of stealing her jewelry and he killed her to escape punishment. Returning a moment later, to make sure that his victim was dead, he saw Duke beside the dead woman with the bloody knife, and so made capital out of this circumstance swearing away his employer's life to save his own.

How About Your Mother?

Scrofula or Kings Evil is the most stubborn of all Skin affections. Whether inherited or otherwise, it is a blood disease and cannot be permanently cured by anything but S. S. S.

A GRATEFUL DAUGHTER.

My mother was sorely afflicted with Scrofula for three years and a half, during that time the glands on her neck burst open in five places. Three of the openings were small and healed right up, but the other two would fill up and break open anew, about every two weeks, always causing severe pain and often prostration. She was so reduced in strength, that tonics and cocoa wines had to be generously used to keep her alive. She commenced taking S. S. S., and improved from the start; the first bottle gave her an appetite and by the time she finished the fourth bottle her neck healed up. She is now entirely well.

Mrs. E. J. ROWELL, Medford, Mass.

BOOK ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., - - - **Atlanta, Ga.**

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FOR - - - Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the result of Indigestion and Impure Blood. Suffering of the Brain, caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or overindulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1 a box, or six boxes for \$5. Sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

Tenure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Adams, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Said a critical tramp, "I would say Crusts of bread often come in my way, But they're tough now no more Where the Wire Gauze Door Gives the air in the oven full play."

IF YOU WANT THE BEST Buy the CHARTER OAK,

With Wire Gauze Over Doors.

Made only by Excelsior Manufacturing Co., St. Louis, Mo. Sold by HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH, Agents, - - - Atlanta, Ga.

THE KIDNEYS.

I contracted a severe cold, producing pain in my side, back and chest, and settling on my kidneys, causing a severe hacking cough, which greatly disturbed my rest. I tried various remedies, but found no relief until I resorted to Stuart's Gin and Buchu, which made a perfect cure.

R. RANDALL, Atlanta, Ga.

THE BLADDER.

I have been a great sufferer from Catarrh of the Bladder. I was advised by a physician to try Stuart's Gin and Buchu, which I did with the happiest results. I have not been troubled since using this remedy. I think it one of the very best remedies for Kidneys and Bladder. Yours truly, J. J. McCants, Representative from Taylor County, Ga.

For Kidney, Bladder and all other Urinary Troubles.

STUART'S GIN AND BUCHU

Is a safe, pleasant and reliable remedy. Doctor prescribe it. A trial will convince you of its merits. Sold by all druggists.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR & STRENGTH

For Lost or Failing Nerve Power, General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Excess or Excesses in Olden Days, Robert, Bole, RAYMOND fully restored. Now to enlarge and strengthen his system, he has secured a valuable medicine, called "FETZER'S BLOOD PURIFIER," which he has used with the most successful results. He has been cured of all his troubles, and is now a healthy, vigorous man. He has been cured of all his troubles, and is now a healthy, vigorous man. He has been cured of all his troubles, and is now a healthy, vigorous man.

BEUTENHAUS & BICKART, ja 1 day 40-45-50 Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

FETZER'S,

37 WHITEHALL STREET.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles FREE with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their names and P. O. address.

T. A. STEWART, M. D., 181 Ford St., N. Y.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Brain-Weakness and Sensory Defects: Dizziness, Headache, Neuralgia, Tremor, Stuttering, etc. A complete gymnastic. Takes up but 6 in square floor space; is easy, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors & others now using it. Send for illustrated circular, 60 cent postage, to Chicago. Prof. D. L. DOWD, Scientific Physician & Vocal Culture, East 12th St., New York.

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THE LARGEST RETAIL DRUG STORE IN THE SOUTH.

Our Own Preparations!

In inviting your attention to the various Remedies and Toilet Articles!

Prepared by us, we feel justified in claiming your confidence in their merit, for the reason that an experience of many years in the drug business, in Atlanta, has given us the knowledge and opportunity of finding out what formulas are most effective in the treatment of the different diseases for which our preparations are intended, and not only this, but the

Year after year the sale of the preparation increases wonderfully. As a Spring Tonic and a Builder of the System it stands at the head of our preparation, which is composed of the best Sherry Wine, Liebig's Extract of Beef and Citrate of Iron. It combines, in a pleasant form, the valuable tonic and stimulating properties of its ingredients. Prompt results follow its use in cases of such exhaustion, arising either from acute or chronic diseases, and it will prove a valuable restorative for convalescents. Price 25 and 50 half-pints and pints.

Jacobs' Domestic Ammonia can be used for a thousand things. 1 pint, 25c a quart.

Jacobs' Magic Corn Salve for relief and extermination of corns, warts, bunions, moles. Gives relief when others fail, without the slightest inconvenience. Price 14c.

Get ready for our friend, "The Bed Bug." Jacobs' Bed Bug Killer is a prompt and thorough destroyer of these pests. Price 25c, including brush.

Best Manner of Preparing Them!

This is not the case with many of the Proprietary Articles so extensively advertised; they are, in many instances, the production of parties entirely ignorant of drugs, who rely upon a liberal outlay of money rather than merit for their success. Not one of our remedies contain an injurious ingredient, and abundant testimonials from our patrons has proven conclusively that one and all are

Valuable Family Remedies!

While we do not advise the public to rely upon any proprietary article, where a physician should be consulted, we do claim that, when inclined to do so, our will be found THE MOST SATISFACTORY, and the patient can be assured that no injury can result from their use.

PALMER'S BLOOD PURIFIER

Purifies the blood and invigorates the system. The most useful Spring Medicine. Cures eruption of the skin, rheumatism, catarrh, and relieves that tired feeling so common to all at times. It regulates the bowels to perfection. It contains no mercury or other injurious ingredient.

Extra large bottle, containing 24 ounces, \$1 a bottle, or three bottles for \$2.50.

We guarantee this Blood Purifier to be much better than Ayer's or Hood's (containing from 10 to 12 ounces), for which they charge you \$1.

OUR OFFER

Recognizing the fact that our preparations cannot be had at all places where The Constitution circulates, and so thoroughly convinced are we that when a family once begins the use of these medicines, the will find, as thousands have, that they are indispensable to the household, and will never again be without them, we make this liberal offer, which will result in a loss to us, sending, for ONE TIME ONLY, \$1 worth of our medicines, express charges prepaid, to any parties unable to find it in their drug store upon receipt of price, one dollar either in stamps or postoffice order.

We can only afford to do this; this amount it will result in a loss to us, as in some instances to charge we prepay exceeds even the amount of one dollar, but we know that when you once use it, you will tell others of the effect, and so recommended will it be to our interest.

Jacobs' Pharmacy

Atlanta, Ga.

HILL'S SILVER LETTER

IS BROUGHT OUT AS AN OFFSET TO
CLEVELAND.

NEW YORK MUST STEP BACK

And Some Other State Will Most Likely
Furnish the Candidate
for 1892.

WASHINGTON, February 14.—[Special.]—The free coinage democrats of the house have brought out the letter of Governor Hill, written some months ago, in which he takes ground for the free coinage of silver.

The letter was printed in some of the New York papers this morning, and has had the effect of strengthening materially the opposition to Mr. Cleveland here, and has encouraged the friends of Governor Hill and the advocates of free coinage.

There is now a feeling here that the next democratic candidate will not come from the state of New York.

Indeed, the Cleveland letter and the agitation of it, has created a general crystallization of democratic sentiment in favor of Senator Gorman as the best man for the democrats to nominate in 1892.

In the event that Campbell again carries Ohio in the gubernatorial race this fall, there could not be a stronger ticket than Gorman and Campbell or Gorman and Gray, of Indiana.

CLEVELAND'S FRIENDS TALK.

Mr. Cleveland's friends say today that the democrats who have been criticizing him for his anti-free coinage letter, do not understand his motives. He was playing for the solid vote of the east, and his friends are crying out that his letter will make the states of Connecticut, Massachusetts, New York, New Hampshire and Rhode Island, with their twenty-five electoral votes, solid for Mr. Cleveland in the event he is nominated in 1892.

They declare that no free coinage man can carry these states, and, therefore, the democratic party must and will nominate Mr. Cleveland. The free coinage men, however, say such talk is simply absurd.

SILVER LEGISLATION DISCUSSED.

Opinion in the matter of silver legislation at this session is very much divided. There are many who hold that a bill will pass, while many say it is impossible at this late day. Colonel Oates, of Alabama, said today that he did not see any possible chance of the passage of a free coinage bill at this session.

Judge John H. Rice, of Fort Scott, Kan., who was one of the many candidates for Ingalls's seat in the senate, is here in the Mississippi river levee lobby.

In speaking of Senator-elect Pfeffer today, he said:

"Pfeffer is not a man who will set the world on fire with his ability or his oratory, but he will neither disgrace his state nor himself. I should imagine he will talk much, for he is no orator, but he will vote, and he will vote right."

"But, will he not be a republican?"

"Not by any means. Our platform is for tariff reform, more money and opposition to partisan legislation. He will vote according to this platform, it matters not which party advocates them, or whether either does. He will not go into the caucuses of either party. The statement that Pfeffer will be as much of a republican as Ingalls is false. Ingalls is nothing but a cold, selfish, arrogant politician. Pfeffer is a man of the people, and he will represent them."

"What is the alliance news?"

"Nothing, except as you know, that at the meeting of the alliance presidents here recently, Dr. Macne was removed from the legislative committee, and I think it will be a good thing for the alliance the day we remove him from the editorship of The Economist. That is, perhaps, only a matter of a short time."

THE ALABAMA DISTRICTS.

The Alabama delegation in the house is well satisfied with the way the legislature has just redistricted the state. By the Alabama delegation is, of course, meant the democrats. The one republican, McDuffie, who occupies a stolen seat, is very much dissatisfied, because all the districts are now certainly democratic, and because he has been thrown into Judge Cobb's district, which is one of the strongest democratic districts in the state.

Mr. Bankhead, who represents at present Birmingham, is, perhaps, more pleased than any of the others, because Birmingham has been removed from his district, and is made the nucleus, so to speak, of the new district, which had to be formed to give the state an additional member, making nine in all. Because Mr. Bankhead happens to be from a country county, Birmingham has been desired of contesting him, and putting in one of its own men, although he has done more good work for that city than perhaps any one else could have accomplished. Indeed, he secured a larger appropriation for the Birmingham public building than any other southern member has received. As it is, the new districting of the state, all the old democratic members are satisfied, and Birmingham will be able to have a congressman of its own, unless some sharp countryman to come in and carry off the prize. The elimination of Birmingham from Mr. Bankhead's district insures him a long term in congress.

Senator Brown's Pluck.

Senator Brown's friends here regret very much that he will not come on before the expiration of his term.

Senator Gorman, the democratic leader, is particularly fond of Senator Brown. They have always been friends, and Senator Gorman says if he can possibly go south after adjournment, he will go by Atlanta to see the distinguished Georgian. In speaking to me about Senator Brown the other evening, Senator Gorman told me that he always admired him, but never more than when the fight over the force bill was going on. As soon as the fight opened Senator Gorman received a telegram from the Georgian announcing that if there was any danger of his being broken, he would come on to Washington, although his physician advised against it. Senator Gorman replied that his pluck was all right and that there was no absolute necessity of his presence. Later in the fight when matters began to look favorable to the passage of the infamous bill, Senator Brown again telegraphed that he would come on the first train if his presence was necessary to defeat the bill.

This time Senator Gorman replied that he had "live pluck," which was as good as his presence, and not to come. The telegram said he would be delighted to have him here, but there was no necessity for his presence. Then Senator Brown wired that should he be needed at any time to wire him.

Not only Senator Gorman, but all the democrats, admired the pluck and determination of the veteran Georgia statesman, and they would all like to meet him here again and shake his hand for the interest he took in the fight.

Stewart Will Not Return.

Judge Stewart wrote to a friend here the other day that he was busily engaged in law business at home, and that he would not return before adjournment, unless his presence was needed. Should any party question of importance come up, however, he asked that he be wired.

A Contest Between Giants.

Major McKinley is going to open his campaign for governor in Ohio at once. He makes the opening speech of the battle of the week. He is certain to be nominated by the republicans, and Governor Campbell is equally certain to receive the democratic nomination. It will be a fight between giants, and consequently the interest will be intense throughout the state. But the fight will have more than a local interest, for the man that wins is quite certain to be on the presidential ticket of one or the other of the parties. If McKinley is elected his friends say that he will receive the republican nomination for president. If Campbell is elected to a second term he will stand a chance of the democratic presidential nomination, but should he fail to get that he will be certain of the vice presidential nomination.

The Ohio democrats here say Campbell can be elected governor in a square race with McKinley.

Gordon and Hill Will Sit Together.

The seats of all the senators whose terms expire on the 4th of March have been spoken for, and as many senators go out, there will be a general shuffling of seats.

Senator Brown has the first seat of the first row, immediately in front of the president. Although Senator Reagan, of Texas, has been occupying it for months, Senator Colquitt has spoken for it and will get it. Senator Colquitt's seat is now on the back row. That has been apportioned to General Gordon. Senator Hampton's seat, immediately to the left of Senator Colquitt's present one, has been apportioned to David B. Hill. Thus Senator Hill will be between Senator Gordon and Senator Daniel, of Virginia. Although these seats are in the rear row they are in front of the presiding officer and are good ones.

Senator Irbey, of South Carolina, will be given a seat near the side wall in the rear row.

E. W. B.

TAXING THE BANKS

So as to Destroy the Commercial Value of Their Stocks.

CHARLESTON, S. C., February 14.—[Special.]—The letter, from the comptroller general, published this morning, instructing the county auditors to assess the capital stock of banks at the market value of the capital stock, has created a sensation here. There are a dozen or more savings banks doing business here, the stock of which is quoted all the way from par to \$1.20 per share. There have been no sales of the fancy stock for years, and the figures are merely quotations. The enforcement of any such regulation would eat up all the profits of the lesser banks, and play havoc with about \$1,000,000 capital invested in this business largely by small shareholders. If the attempt is made to enforce the policy outlined by the comptroller's clerk, it will be strenuously resisted by the banks, which will combine for the purpose.

BOOMING MANUFACTURES.

The Carrollton Cotton Mills Pass into New Hands.

JACKSON, Miss., February 14.—[Special.]—Governor Stone today approved the charter of the Delta cotton and woolen mills, at Carrollton, Miss. The incorporators are A. E. Randle, of Washington, City; William R. Field, Jr., of New York, and Cyrus R. Martin, Oscar C. Brothers, J. Walter Head and T. M. Miller, of Mississippi. This company bought the plant of the Carrollton cotton mills, which had been idle for years, and will at once prepare to begin operation. The capital stock of the new company will be \$1,000,000. Mr. Arthur E. Randle, the proprietor of this purchase, was a potent factor in securing the passage by the ordinance of the late constitutional convention exempting new factories from taxation for ten years.

HE LEAPED FROM THE TRAIN.

Near Barnesville, While It Was Running at a Rapid Speed.

MACON, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—THE CONSTITUTION stated a few days ago that the dead body of a negro was found near the railroad track near Barnesville, but it was not known by whom it was killed. The following information will be interesting.

The negro was sitting in a car on the Central passenger train, which leaves Macon at 6:10 o'clock p. m. for Atlanta. He was standing on the platform of the car when the train started, and the platform started to go from the baggage car into the mail car the negro suddenly leaped from the platform and fell into the tracks, and, falling upon his head broke his neck.

LOVEGREEN'S SAD FATE.

He Falls from a Car and Meets Death on the Tracks.

MACON, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—A. J. Lovegreen, a white man, met a horrible death last night. He was a brakeman on a Central railroad freight train. At No. 16, thirty miles from Macon, the train was stopped by a passenger. Lovegreen opened the switch and let his train out, and got on top of the train. While walking along he made a mistake and fell between the cars. He was killed by the engine. The body was found by the engineer who stopped the train. He was found dead. Lovegreen's body was turned over to the undertaker. The remains were taken today to Lovegreen's relatives at No. 1 on the Central road, near Savannah.

She May Die.

EASTMAN, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—Mrs. Holland, who was so brutally beaten, shot and stabbed by her husband, not long since, in the upper edge of this county, is constantly growing weaker, and very little hope is entertained that she will recover. She is now unable to move hand or foot, and is turned in bed by means of shots. Her afflicted father, Mr. G. J. Tripp, says her remaining days on earth can be but few.

A Shooting Match in Spartanburg.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., February 14.—[Special.]—A shooting match occurred this afternoon between Deputy Marshal John Kirby and a barkeeper named John Barber. On old grudge existed between the two men relative to a prosecution for the violation of the revenue law. Barber fired the first shot, and ran out of the barroom while Kirby was shooting. Several shots passed, but John Barber was a bystander, and he was passing through the calf of his leg. Barber was slightly wounded by one of Kirby's balls in the neck. The parties are out on bail.

Improving Brunswick Harbor.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—The government today awarded the contracts for the completion of the jetties in Brunswick harbor, to Gaynor & Green, of Savannah. They have orders to make preparations, secure material and commence work March 1st.

A Judgment Secured.

SAVANNAH, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—The Anglo-Australasian Steam Navigation Company got a judgment for over \$8,000, against E. L. Pennington in the United States district court today. The complainant chartered a ship to the respondent to carry a cargo of cotton from Brunswick to Europe. Mr. Pennington, who is a cotton shipper of Brunswick, broke the charter.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

THE INSIDE STORY OF THE REFORM
CLUB MEETING.

THE FIASCO OF THE GOLDBUGS.

Ex-President Cleveland's Letter and Why It
Was Written—The South's Part
in the Affair.

NEW YORK, February 14.—[Special.]—An interesting rumor is going the rounds at the effect that the Reform Club meeting, at which ex-President Cleveland's anti-free coinage letter was read, was called as the result of a preconcerted effort to turn the tide of democratic enthusiasm which has set in for free coinage.

It was thought that ex-President Cleveland's views would have considerable weight on this line, and that the Reform Club meeting, which was to be a bare-knuckle fight of the democratic party for free coinage, and assist in killing the bill now pending in congress.

DOCTORS SENT OUT.

Shrewd men were sent out from here two months ago to feel the pulse of the public in the south on Cleveland as the next democratic candidate. These men returned about a week before the "reform" meeting was held at Cooper institute. They reported in substance that he could carry every southern state except possibly Virginia and North Carolina, with a judicious use of money, and that no other democrat had any showing at all as against Mr. Cleveland. It is said that these answers were backed up by rowing newspaper men and official in several of the southern states, who went to as to say that Mr. Cleveland was the man, and that his views on the financial question would not change the feeling of the people, as they were in favor of Cleveland before any particular question of party policy or principle.

THE LETTER RECEIVED.

After consultation it was decided that Mr. Cleveland should at once take a bold stand on the subject of the free coinage of silver. He should issue a letter, and more directly to help kill the free coinage bill.

Thus the clasp of thunder that came from a clear sky is being accounted for by the gossip.

Considerable consternation has been caused in the ranks of the Reform club at the manner in which the Reform Club meeting was called, particularly of the south, received the result of the meeting.

There is no doubt that Wall street and all its influence is against the free coinage bill, and they are going to spend a barrel of money to defeat it.

CARRIED TO INDIANA.

The Abduction of a Respectable Farmer of Alabama.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., February 14.—[Special.]—William W. Holmes, a farmer living eight miles from the city, was kidnapped by two private detectives, a week ago, and taken to Lafayette, Ind. The detectives thought he was a man wanted there for murder, for whom there is a reward of \$200. Holmes says he was walking along the street, in this city, when two men suddenly caught him and handcuffed him, and they put him on a train and carried him to Indiana without warrant or requisition. At Lafayette he was kept in jail one night, and next day, when taken for trial, it was found he was not the man wanted. The detectives disappeared as quick as he was released, and Holmes took the first train home. He is a respectable farmer, and has lived in this county many years.

FOUND DEAD ON THE ROAD.

Hon. M. B. Meadows Meets With a Sudden Death.

QUITTMAN, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—Mr. M. B. Meadows, father of Hon. S. S. Meadows, died at his residence here last night at 2 o'clock. He was about 60 years of age. He was a prominent citizen, and was a member of the legislature. He was a native of Georgia, and had lived in this county many years.

A FIRST-CLASS RIOT.

Negroes That Go Armed and Are Always Ready for a Row.

STATESBORO, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—The grand jury will investigate the riot that occurred recently between the railroad and turpentine men near Enal. It is said that fully 300 negroes met the white men, and they were armed with knives, cutting and murder are becoming almost weekly occurrences among the negroes at the sawmills and turpentine farms on the new railroad. Nearly all these deaths go with a pistol shot or a knife wound, and complaints are frequently made by good citizens. The grand jury should be vigilant in bringing the guilty parties to justice.

DON'T WANT THE ROAD.

And Would Not Have It If It Was Given to Them.

SAVANNAH, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—General manager and Vice President Haines, of the Plant system, tonight emphatically declared that he had no objection to the railroad being sold to the Georgia Southern and Florida, or the Macon and Brunswick roads, as reported.

"We don't want them, and would not have them," he said, "if we could not get them for the best consideration."

The Sun's Cotton Review.

NEW YORK, February 14.—Futures opened at three points decline, closing steady at three to five points decline from yesterday's closing prices. The market was depressed by dull and weak accounts from Liverpool and the excess of 50,000 bales of the visible supply of the market for the world over last year. There are neither bulls nor bears. The market is left to itself and the weight of base. Spot cotton was dull and lower.

Bids for Removing Wrecks.

SAVANNAH, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—The bids for removing an unknown wreck, sunk at the Fish Island Jetty, were opened today by Lieutenant Carter, and the contract awarded to Charles W. Johnson, of Lewis, Del., who has just finished removing five other wrecks in this harbor.

TELEGRAPH BRIEVES.

The invitation of the United States to France to be represented at the world fair in Chicago has been accepted by the president of France.

Secretary Noble has ordered the department of the interior to be closed and flags to be displayed at half-mast on the funeral of A. H. H. Stuart, at Staunton, Va.

The two farmers' organizations of Arkansas have reorganized under one head. The Alliance and Farmers' Union of Arkansas.

The world's fair directors have created the office of solicitor general. Congressmen have attended to the legal and legislative affairs of the board until their services are otherwise required.

The Kansas house of representatives, without a dissenting vote, has passed a bill removing political disability from all persons who volunteered their services to the confederate states. The Kansas constitution now forbids volunteer confederate soldiers from the right to vote or hold office.

NORTHERN CONDEMNED

FOR HIS ATTITUDE TOWARD JAY
GOULD.

RESOLUTIONS OF PENSACOLIANS.

They Feel Grateful to Mr. Gould for His
Liberal Donations in Times of
Epidemic.

PENSACOLA, Fla., February 14.—At a special meeting of the Chamber of Commerce today, resolutions were adopted condemning Governor Northen, of Georgia, for the attitude he took upon the occasion of the recent visit of Jay Gould to Atlanta. The resolutions say:

We prefer to remember, with grateful hearts, Mr. Gould's munificent donations to Memphis in the hour of that city's extremity, and the policy of the Western Union Telegraph Company, which has always placed that company's wires absolutely free to every city of the south during the oft-repeated epidemic, to which they were subjected, before an enlightened system of quarantine puts to flight the contamination of contagious diseases.

JAY GOULD AT HOME.

He Is Fatigued, and Refuses to See Reporters.

NEW YORK, February 14.—[Special.]—Jay Gould and his party arrived in Jersey City, at 8 o'clock this morning, on the Pennsylvania road.

Mr. Gould walked from his special car to the ferry, and crossed the river, and he was met by a large number of his friends. He was drawn to his house at 275 Fifth avenue, in his own carriage, which awaited him at the New York side.

He was accompanied by his physician, Dr. John P. Munn, and his daughter, Miss Helen Gould. At the house, late in the day, it was said that Mr. Gould was a little fatigued from his traveling, but that he was not a sick man. He declined to see reporters.

AN OLD ALABAMA FRED.

Speedy Justice Meted Out to a Desperate Outlaw.

From the Birmingham Age-Herald.

In 1845 there lived in southern Alabama two planters whose land joined and lay in that fertile delta between the Tombigbee and Alabama rivers. Their names, says the Philadelphia Times' correspondent, were respectively Adams and Doran. Burton Adams was generally regarded as a dangerous man, ready to cut or shoot on slight provocation, but it was believed by his neighbors that his evil temper and habits were fostered and aggravated by his wife's teaching and example. She was at strife with all the families around and had no associates. Especially did she hate the Dorans, there were three brothers of this name and they and Adams had been boys together, and they did their best to maintain friendly relations with their quarrelsome neighbor, but the trouble came at last.

Soon after the Doran sisters in a large millinery establishment. Regardless of the public character of the place she gave the two ladies a vulgar insult, and was at once ejected by the proprietor. Wild with rage, the woman looked up her husband. Between drink and his wife's provocations Adams scarce knew what he was doing. He attacked the storekeeper with a knife and cut him fearfully, and then mounted his horse and rapidly rode away.

The Dorans were at once warned, and toward evening Pierce, the oldest brother, accompanied by several well-armed friends, started on horseback to the Doran plantation. He was bordered by dense shrubbery. Pierce was ahead, and suddenly a gun cracked and he dropped from his saddle. The friends rode into the thicket, but saw no one until a negro servant called out: "There he goes!" Sure enough, Burd Adams, on his big sorrel, was galloping away up the river road. He was closely followed by the Doran party, and a number of people ahead drew up across the road and turned the fugitive.

The Alabama river was in flood, the current rapid, and the boat of the Dorans was so close that the fugitive did not hesitate to plunge in. Before he was fifty yards away his pursuers were on the bank, and under a volley of rifle bullets he was killed. His horse was shot, and he was swept away, but nothing was seen of the rider. "A good riddance," was the general verdict. Pierce Doran had a fight for life, but finally recovered.

Mrs. Adams had always been a cruel mistress, but now her wickedness knew no restraint. Her servants were beaten and her children were ill-treated until her neighbors became indignant and protested, but in vain. At length the end came. One night in December the sky was lit by a red glare, and it was known that the fire was at the Adams plantation. When the neighbors galloped up, the mansion was glowing like a furnace, and the negroes were all shut up in their quarters, and were being beaten and tortured. The inquiries of the whites was: "Fo' de Lord, massa, we don't know nuthin' 'bout it." No one doubted but that the woman had been murdered by her outraged bondmen and the house fired.

There were no witnesses but negroes, and they were not competent to testify, and so the matter ended. The plantation hands were sold under a mortgage held by one of the Mobile banks and bought by Barnes Doran, who had a new house and moved there with his family. This was two years after the killing of Adams.

One day a servant brought Mr. Doran a paper he had found in the house porch. It was addressed to Barnes Doran and warned him to leave the old Adams plantation, as the writer was resolved to avenge Burd Adams' death, and would not allow any living on his lands. There was no signature.

Doran was a brave and resolute man, and after questioning every one about the place to find out how the paper came on the porch, he dismissed the matter from his mind. Three months after he was sitting in a room facing the river, when he heard a gun fired and a bullet came crashing through the window, striking a beam not two feet above his head. He hurried out but no one was within sight, and the next day another notice was found repeating the first warning.

Adams had left several relatives in the vicinity, but they were all respectable people, and as much his enemies as were the Dorans. One of them was a Maybury Adams, a lawyer in good practice in the neighboring county of Monroe, and Doran determined to consult him in the matter. He told his story and showed the notices. After a close examination the lawyer said: "Barnes, it is as clear as daylight. Burd Adams is not dead; that's his handwriting. He lost his thumb in a fight with the Teutley boys and that's his pen between the two fingers of his right hand and his script is curious. Here are several of his letters."

"There can be no doubt of it, it was Adams' handwriting."

The lawyer said: "You have got some of the man's old hands, and through one of them he sent this notice to you. Go home and tell your servants and I think you will solve the mystery."

Barnes had no sooner got back to his plantation than he was waited on by his negro overseer, a black giant named Jonas, a shrewd fellow and a faithful servant. "See yer, massa Barnes, dot mizible, onery nigger, Sam Hilde, has been sneakin' away from his work two, four times, and he didn't show up dis mornin'."

"He gwine tan his hide when I catch him."

"He's a yellow fellow, ain't he?" asked Barnes.

"Yes; one of them coffee-colored niggers. Day ain't he 'count nothin'."

"Was he not Mr. Adams' body servant?"

"He was, massa Barnes, for true."

The planter saw it all. Sam Hilde was in communication with his old master and was now on his way to meet him. "Here, Jonas, get a horse," said Doran. "Take this note to Constable Duffy, and stop at Benson's and tell him to come at once and bring two of his best dogs. Another messenger was sent to several of the neighbors, and inside of two hours a party of six armed men crossed the river. A coat of Sam's was produced and snuffed at by the dogs and held in hand by the tracker Benson, they entered the woods.

A rough road had been cut through the dense forest that reached to the Mississippi state line, but there were numerous hog tracks, and into one of these the dogs turned nose to the ground. An hour's walk brought them to a small clearing, in which stood a low, log cabin. Smoke was coming out of the chimney at the end. "I thought so," said the constable, a brave little Irishman, "this is Bailey's old ranch, but he's away as I have a warrant against him for horse stealing, and he left a year ago. Keep back the dogs and we'll make a rush."

The party quickly surrounded the cabin and on entering found the fugitive negro building a fire on the clay hearth. He was quickly seized, but refused to talk until, under a threat to turn the dogs loose on him, he weakened and told all.

Although wounded, Adams had clung to a floating log in the river and reached the opposite bank unseen. He then made his way to Bailey's, a local desperado of the worst type, and here remained until his wound healed. He knew Bailey well and distrusted him, and took means to insure his silence by shooting him through the head at the first favorable opportunity, and then made his way to the lower Mississippi.

Hearing of the death of his wife and the loss of his property he became desperate and returned to Alabama with the determination to kill Doran on sight, and he found in his old slave a faithful and efficient coadjutor, who was no apparent change in the patient's condition. General Ewing's son, who had been at the bedside of the sufferer all night, said at 4:25 o'clock, that he could detect no change, excepting that the patient's breathing had considerably increased, which caused anxiety. With the exception of heavy breathing, at 5:30 o'clock, no change could be detected. An hour or more later a decided change for the worse set in, and Lieutenant Thackara and Dr. Greene were summoned from the latter's residence. Another hour, and all members of the family were summoned to the sickroom. Death seemed near, and the pallid watchers showed evidences in their faces of great suffering.

The unconquered soldier was still conqueror. He lay suffering, but refused to succumb, and thus was passed the next few hours. At 8:25 o'clock Senator Sherman telegraphed to his family at Washington that his brother was still alive, but only faintly conscious. He was apparently without pain, but his breathing was labored and his strength diminished. At this time the physicians were holding a consultation. When it was over it was given out that General Sherman's condition was hopeless, that the end was rapidly approaching and that the bronchial trouble was making marked progress.

Asked if there was the slightest of hope, one of the physicians replied, "Not the least hope remains, the general can't possibly survive the day."

Soon after the substance of this answer was officially announced as the result of the consultation being signed by Dr. Alexander. At the time this bulletin was issued, there were by the dying man's bedside and in an adjoining room the general's unmarried daughters, Rachel and Lizzie; Mrs. Fitch, Mrs. Colgate Hoyt, Mrs. Thackara, Lieutenant Thackara, Senator John Sherman, P. T. Sherman and Dr. Janeway and Alexander, besides the latter's assistants, Dr. Green.

THE LAST BULLETIN.

After consultation Dr. Janeway went away for a short time. To the sound of anxious people awaiting information, the bulletin was a profound surprise. While it was known that the general was very low, yet somehow the idea had gotten abroad that he was going to pull through. The announcement that all hope was abandoned fell like a cloud upon the spirits of hundreds of inquirers.

It was unofficially stated this morning that the general's condition had all along been more critical than outsiders had been led to suppose. Only at one time since Tuesday have the doctors entertained a positive hope of ultimate recovery, and that hope was not one of strong confidence. This was when, after a little time it was hoped that the general's vitality would enable him to rally; but symptoms of pneumonia appeared and subsequently those were augmented by bronchial troubles.

All of the bulletins issued have been very carefully worded, and the condition was guarded their every utterance. When Dr. Janeway said, this morning, "There is not a hope," it is believed that he finally uttered what had long been in his mind.

PEACEFULLY DEATH.

The end came peacefully and quietly at 1:50 o'clock p. m., while the general lay unconscious, surrounded by all the members of his family, except Rev. Thomas Ewing Sherman, who is now on the ocean, on his way to this country. There was a slight quiver of the muscles of the face. The old soldier ceased to breathe and all was over.

Although all hope had been abandoned for hours the shock was great to the mourning family, who were all in the room. They hung over the deathbed weeping and gazing on the still face so dear to them.

When young Thomas Ewing left the house and his appearance, even before he spoke a word, was a signal to those who waited without, that all was over. He hastened to the telegraph office around the corner, but the reporters were before him and before he had reached the news of the general's death was spreading far and wide over the wires throughout the country.

Shortly after Secretary Barrett reached the telegraph office and sent a message announcing the death of the general. He was accompanied by Secretary Blaine, Proctor, Ruess and many others, he could not restrain his tears.

"He died like a babe falling asleep," he said, "there was no suffering, no pain. Before noon time all had agreed that death was merely a question of minutes."

THE FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

"Arrangements for the funeral," concluded Mr. Barrett, "are in charge of General Henry W. Stocum. The funeral service over the remains of the general will take place on Thursday, from his late residence, although it may be deferred, if his son does not arrive that day from Europe on the Majestic. Thursday evening the body will be taken to St. Louis in a special train."

It will be in charge of General Schofield, and will be accompanied by a delegation from Post Lafayette, Grand Army of the Republic, No. 140, of this city. General O. O. Howard will have charge of the remains while being conveyed from the house to the depot. A special boat will be in waiting at the foot of Twenty-third street to convey the remains to the Pennsylvania depot."

General Schofield has issued the following order: On the day of the funeral the troops at every military post will be paraded and the order read to them, after which all laborers for the day will cease. The national flag will be displayed at half-mast from the time of the receipt of this order till the close of the funeral. In the day of the funeral, all sales of all seventeen guns will be fired, at half-hour intervals, commencing at 8 o'clock a. m. Officers of the army will wear usual badges of mourning and colors of regiments and battalions will be draped in mourning for the period of six months. The day and hour of the funeral will be communicated to the department commanders by telegraph and by them to their subordinate commanders. Other necessary orders will be issued hereafter relative to appropriate funeral ceremonies.

SOCIETY OF THE WEEK.

WHAT HAS BEEN GOING ON IN ATLANTA AND GEORGIA.

Some Pleasant Entertainments of the Antebellum Season—Leant Brings Quiet and a Cessation of Entertaining.

The engagement of Miss Nellie Kimball to Mr. William Lincoln Murdoch, of Birmingham, also has been announced.

The marriage ceremony will take place early in April, at the First Methodist church, and will be performed by the Rev. Dr. L. S. Hopkins.

Miss Kimball is the daughter of Mr. J. C. Kimball, and is a young lady of many accomplishments and personal attractions. She has many friends in Atlanta and her departure from the city will be a matter of the most genuine regret.

Mr. Murdoch is one of the rising young business men of Birmingham, where he has been located for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch will reside in Birmingham, and the best wishes of many friends will be with them.

Mr. J. Edgar Hunt will be at home to her friends each Friday afternoon, from 3 o'clock to 5 o'clock, beginning February 13th and lasting until March 13th.

These afternoon receptions will undoubtedly be of great social value, as Mrs. Hunt is a very popular, lovely young woman and entertains in the most charming and graceful manner.

The first of the series came off on Friday afternoon, and was largely attended. Dainty and delightful refreshments were served, and all were enthusiastic in praise to their delightful hosts.

The next reception will be by a Cotillion which will take place on the Thursday following Easter.

Last Monday night, at the residence of Dr. Newton, 51 Capitol avenue, a literary and social club was organized with the following officers: President, Mr. L. A. Roberts; vice-president, Miss Florence Barnard; treasurer, Miss Florence Newton; secretary, Mr. W. J. Mallard. The club will hold its next meeting at Miss Barnard's residence, 52 Capitol avenue. At each meeting the works of some famous author will be read, and the occasion will be made interesting by the author selected for the next meeting.

A very impressive and graceful christening party was held on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Roberts, No. 12 Park place, at which their beautiful baby son was received into the church and given the name of William Raymond.

About thirty of their most intimate friends were present, and the occasion in all its details will long be remembered by them.

The parlors were decorated with ferns and bowls of flowers, and the pedestal upon which was placed the cut-glass bowl of baptismal water, was twined with smilax and ivy.

The ceremony took place at 8:30 o'clock and was performed by the Rev. George Funtun, of St. Phillips church, who entered the parlor followed by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fear, who stood as godfather and godmother, little Donald and Marguerite, and Mr. and Mrs. Evans.

The babe, an unusually bright and attractive child, was dressed in exquisitely fine linen and lace with a bunch of white roses and hollyhocks tied with white satin ribbon and pinned to his dress. After the ceremony refreshments were served and a delightful programme of vocal and instrumental music was rendered.

Little Raymond was the recipient of many handsome gifts.

One of the most delightful wedding receptions which has been given this season was the one tendered by Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Wilson in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick A. O'Connor, on the evening of their marriage.

Mrs. Wilson's home on Highland avenue is in every way attractive and charming, and on this occasion it was rendered doubly so by means of most graceful decorations in the way of vines, foliage, plants, palms and flowers.

Punch was served from a table decorated with grapes and smilax, and delightful music was furnished throughout the evening by Wurm's orchestra.

The dining room was brilliant with many lighted tapers and blooming with flowers. Bowls of camellias, hyacinths and roses were placed upon the table, and the cakes were of unusual beauty.

The viands were all most gracefully and daintily served.

Mrs. Wilson received her guests in an elegant Paris gown of heavy black broadcloth satin, trimmed with cut jet and made after the latest mode.

It was a costume thoroughly suited to her dignified and graceful bearing.

After the departure of the bride and groom at 11 o'clock, dancing was indulged in and the guests remained until a late hour.

The occasion was altogether delightful and will long be remembered by those present.

A very delightful box party was given on Friday night by Mrs. Hoke Smith in honor of Miss Cobb and Miss Lewis, the guests of Mrs. James Jackson. Those who formed the party were Miss Lewis, Miss Cobb, Miss Jackson, Mr. Slaton, Mr. Broyles and Mrs. Scutellin.

Miss Lucy Peck gave a pretty Valentine tea in the afternoon of the 14th to a few of her young friends. The decorations were all rose color and the refreshments consisted chiefly of spring chickens on toast and pink candy.

The favors were charming Valentines with unique illustrations in water colors and very original poetry.

Much interest is felt by Atlantians generally, in a marriage which is to occur soon after Lent and which will unite one of Macon's most charming belles to a prominent young lawyer of this city.

Miss Mary Harris Bramley, of Athens, Ga., is the guest of Mr. Henry Jackson's family for a few days.

The North Side Euchre club held a very charming meeting on Friday night at Mrs. Steele's. The prizes, which were very pretty and unique, were won as follows:

First prize, Mrs. Locke and Mary Fitten; booby, Mrs. Taylor and Mr. Porter.

A very pleasant luncheon party is to be given by Mrs. William I. Evans on Saturday morning in honor of Miss Lewis, of St. Louis, and Miss Souder.

The last dance of "The Hallard" took place on Tuesday evening. It was a very brilliant affair and largely attended, the music being particularly inspiring in its rhythm and harmony.

The event marked an interruption in the regular series, which will be resumed Easter Monday for a past-Lenten round before the coming of hot weather.

Atlantians and Their Friends.

Rev. Dr. Shaver and wife left yesterday for Augusta. The doctor's health is slowly improving.

Mr. Stella Goring, of Edgewood, is visiting Miss Minnie Hensley at 120 Peachtree street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Malone and two children are visiting friends in Milledgeville.

Mr. J. N. Murdoch, of Minnesota, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kimball.

Mr. H. M. Marsh, with her little daughter, Rosalind, is stopping at 41 Cooper street.

Miss Minnie Hensley, of this city, is visiting relatives in Milledgeville.

This afternoon, at the residence of Rev. E. A. Carter, 22 Young street, Mr. and Mrs. Little, formerly of Stone Mountain, will be wedded to Mr. W. B. Thomas.

Mrs. Flora Dyer is visiting her sister, Miss Annie Dyer, in Milledgeville, where she will remain for a week or two.

Mrs. L. B. Haynes and Miss Bonnie Stotts, of Des Moines, Ia., are in the city, guest of Mr. W. W. Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Martin have returned home from Florida.

Of all the Valentines received in Atlanta yesterday, none were prettier or more joyfully welcomed than the little daughter who arrived to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Giam.

Miss Minnie Turner, a lovely young lady, has returned to her home in Conyers, Ga., after a pleasant visit to her sister, Mrs. Sam C. Stovall, corner Wiley and Lee streets.

Mrs. J. W. Hughes is visiting relatives in Memphis, Tenn.

Mrs. W. A. Reich, of Wilmington, N. C., is in the city, visiting her friends, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Jarvis, 41 Gilmer street.

When you think your children have worms, ask your druggist for Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer, and do not take any other. They taste good and are always sure.

Read W. M. Scott & Co.'s columns of desirable properties for sale.

THE PERFECT MAN.

Charles A. Dana Gives His Definition of Him.

In reply to a question from The New York Herald, Editor Dana recently wrote: "I have received from you a note requesting me to join a number of other gentlemen in this city and in Europe in furnishing for publication in The Herald a reply to the subjoined question: 'What are the qualities essential to the development of the perfect man?'"

This is a comprehensive proposition, and the answer must be expressed in generalities rather than details.

It is evident that the perfect man can only be one who has not inherited from his father or mother or remote ancestors any deformity, moral, mental or physical, or any predisposition to idleness, disease or vice.

He must be perfect in bodily constitution, and in eating, drinking, sleeping, digestion, circulation, athletic strength and personal beauty. His temper must be sincere, cheerful and optimistic; his disposition generous, magnanimous and benignant; his tranquility and patience unimpaired, especially under the attacks of fools; his delicacy of feeling and his unwillingness to crowd others even greater than his courage. His mental operations must be aggressive, rapid, many-sided and far-reaching. What he knows he must know exactly. His reasoning must be logical and sure, and his conclusions wise and true.

To all these gifts he must add imagination and enthusiasm, the faculty that can fuse and transmute, endowing every monotony and dullness with novelty and splendor. He must possess humor and wit, and of the two, humor is much the more essential. The individual to whom the sense of humor is denied is perhaps the most unhappy and lamentable creature in existence.

Of course the ability to love and be loved must be his.

So far we have been considering only natural qualities and attributes; but those of education, gymnastics and development are hardly less important. A genius like Shakespeare, if untrained, uneducated, untutored with the discipline of study and of social life, would be like a bird without wings or a steam engine without fuel.

The first-rate man must have his powers expanded, complicated, strengthened, refined and subtilized by culture. He must go deep and wide into the learning, the history, the philosophy of men. He must be informed of the ideas of the sciences, the theories, the doctrines, the morals, the religion that have appeared since mankind took possession of the earth; and this culture must be in his mind, not in a dry, promiscuous accumulation of facts and shivers, or in a storehouse, but distinct, vital, well ordered, ready for application, whatever the occasion that may arise.

The perfect man, thus fitted out by nature and by development, will possess a steady faith in the divine order of the universe and in the progressive future of human society. To these qualifications let us add active and conscientious habits of study, and a steady income of \$10,000 to \$30,000 a year—sufficient for needs of food, affection and amusement, and our description of the perfect man would seem to be tolerably complete.

Why should not such a man keep his youth, with all the faculty of work and enjoyment, up to his hundredth year?

THE ZOUAVES OFF.

They Leave Atlanta for Augusta Yesterday Afternoon.

The Veteran Zouaves, of Elizabeth, N. J., have gone.

They left yesterday at 2:30 o'clock, for Augusta, where they will spend today as the guests of the military of that city.

Yesterday morning the Zouaves were shown over the city by the Gate City Guards. They were taken to all the places of interest and were highly pleased with what they saw.

In the evening the Guards and the Zouaves gave a street parade.

The visit of the Elizabeth soldiers to Atlanta has been a very pleasant one to all, and its incidents will long be remembered with pleasure.

HIS NEW BUSINESS.

A Popular Young Man with a First-Class Real Estate Firm.

Mr. George W. Allen, Jr., well known in railroad circles, who has been connected with the Southern Pacific for some time, has accepted a position with Wilson & Logan, the well known real estate agents. Mr. Allen is a young man well known all over the city, especially with the railroad people and traveling public, having held the position of passenger agent for several years.

His polite and steady attention to business has formed a host of friends both in and out of the city, who wish him success in his new field, at 9 North Broad street.

Big Contracts Secured.

The following from The Toledo Commercial will be read with interest in Atlanta:

Isaac D. Smead & Co. were on yesterday awarded contract to furnish warming and ventilating apparatus for another large school building at Cleveland. Judge O'Neil, of Lebanon, O., recently said to a friend: "The Butler county courthouse at Hamilton is the best warmed and ventilated of any courthouse in which I reside. It is needless to say that the above mentioned building is warmed and ventilated by the Smead system. The apparatus has been in use for several years, and I understand the county has never been to the expense of 5 cents for repairs."

The Smead apparatus, manufactured by the Rustian Manufacturing Company, South, is in use in all the public schools of Atlanta, and has given entire satisfaction here. During the past few weeks Colonel Chamberlin, for the company, has secured some of the biggest contracts in the history of the patents, and everywhere the apparatus gives greatest satisfaction.

The Last to Surrender.

According to a story in Mr. Albert Lawson's "War Anecdotes," the last confederate did not surrender until fifteen months after Appomattox.

The story is that on the morning of the Fourth of July, 1865, the secretary of war, who had planned a fishing excursion at the falls of the Potomac, received a telegram from the provost marshal at Richmond, saying that a squad of confederate soldiers were at his office ready to deliver up their arms and be arrested. Knowing that joking of that sort would subject the perpetrator to court-martial, the secretary hastened to the White House to consult with President Johnson. The result was a telegram to the provost marshal: "Who are they and where did they come from?"

The answer was prompt and to the point: "Sergeant Tewsbury and guard from Dismal Swamp. Did not know the war was over." After a good deal of laughter, the provost marshal was ordered to receive their capitulation, which was conducted in due form. Tewsbury, an old Virginian, ordered his squad, a couple of Georgians, to give up their guns and sign the papers, reserving himself as the last man of all the confederate forces to surrender. The old sergeant's description of the manner in which he signed the papers, reserving himself as the last man of all the confederate forces to surrender, was amusing. He and his companions had been posted on the edge of the swamp to watch movements of the Union troops from Norfolk, with the hope of remaining until relieved. He was never relieved, and had subsisted on fish and game for three years. We can tell you a fine story at the same price that many others charge for imperfect goods. We keep only flawless diamonds. Come and see us about it. J. J. Stevens & Bro., 41 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

Dress Proves the Man.

The only certain way to judge a man's position in society by his dress is when you see him in the penitentiary garb.

So we used to spend most of my shopping time at Swift & Harris's, who not only have good taste but good stock, too. Often I would not make selections myself, but could order by telephone and rely upon their judgment. I think a young fellow ought to put himself in the hands of his tailor and his haberdasher, at least to some extent. He will be better dressed than otherwise.

"Well, you haven't told us how you lived. You were talking about bathing and dressing," ventured the doctor.

"A glass of wine, for I'm as hunky as a lime kiln. How I lived? It's too late to go into that tonight, but I've lived and have done everything in the way of comfort and luxury in the way of luxury on that income."

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This Is No Experiment.

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It is evident that the perfect man can only be one who has not inherited from his father or mother or remote ancestors any deformity, moral, mental or physical, or any predisposition to idleness, disease or vice.

He must be perfect in bodily constitution, and in eating, drinking, sleeping, digestion, circulation, athletic strength and personal beauty. His temper must be sincere, cheerful and optimistic; his disposition generous, magnanimous and benignant; his tranquility and patience unimpaired, especially under the attacks of fools; his delicacy of feeling and his unwillingness to crowd others even greater than his courage. His mental operations must be aggressive, rapid, many-sided and far-reaching. What he knows he must know exactly. His reasoning must be logical and sure, and his conclusions wise and true.

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Why should not such a man keep his youth, with all the faculty of work and enjoyment, up to his hundredth year?

TWO THOUSAND A YEAR.

A SOCIETY MAY TELL HOW FAR THAT INCOME WILL GO.

High Living at Small Cost—Gastronomy and Dress Discussed at Length by One Who Ought to Know.

A party of gentlemen at the Capital City Club were discussing the luxury of living and the proper manner to enjoy life the other night. Among them was a prominent attorney, an Alabama street merchant, an insurance broker, two capitalists and a journalist, besides a guest of the club—a member of the Stuart Robson company. It was natural that such a subject should be under discussion at the time. The party had just finished an elaborate lunch, and the breeze which was wafted through the half-opened windows in the dining room—for the night was warm—had allured a few wasps which had settled upon the fruit on the table, and besides, the after-dinner Meloe had a mellowing effect upon all. They were in the frame of mind which Charles Lever so delightfully describes in the character of Major Monson, the "five-bottle man," and would only talk of the brighter side of life.

So they discussed gastronomy, and the science of living—a pleasant subject truly.

The ideas of the party were numerous, and as varied as such a coterie of brains would suggest. I was surprised at the variety of opinions expressed—perhaps the six courses of wine provided by the conventional Atlanta banquet cocktail had something to do with the real sentiments of the party. At all events, opinions differed very widely.

"It depends entirely upon a man's income," said one.

"Not necessarily," rejoined another, as he stepped his Medoc. "I have seen plenty of Atlantians live like a fighting cock on \$2,000 a year."

"No doubt there is an art in spending one's income," the merchant remarked, "I don't suppose I can live better than the man with a good deal of capital and a mind far more than that. I may have the advantage of entertaining more lavishly, and enjoying my horses and carriages, but when gastronomy is alone considered the Stuart Robson is about as well fixed as I. He can have his bachelor apartments, dine where he chooses, and unless he plunges he can live well."

"How would you manage an income of \$2,000 in Atlanta and enjoy life?" I asked.

Three men spoke at once, but the attorney was given the floor.

He lighted a taper for his cigarette and settled himself before proceeding.

"I tell you what it is, gentlemen—you all know me. I have been in Atlanta for ten years and my income during seven of them has exceeded \$2,000 a year. This is my idea of life. My rooms cost \$10 a month. Of course, I owned my furniture, pictures, bric-a-brac and library. The rooms were good ones, too, not three blocks from the Kimball. I made a rate of \$20 for my day board, my clothing averaged \$30 a year, my club expenses \$20, the theater \$12 during the season, society matters caught me for \$30, sundry expenses \$8 or \$10, and I usually had about \$20 left as pocket money."

"Let me go into details a little. My two rooms were a sitting room and bedroom with bath adjoining. I paid a servant only a trifling sum to take care of them. I always took my plunge in the morning, and never failed to take a Turkish bath once a week. That's a grand invigorator, gentlemen, and nobody was more pleased than I when it was opened here in Atlanta. I've seen a dozen club men and men about town going through the luxury at the same time."

"I'm an enthusiast of the subject of the Turkish bath," he pulled me into shape many a time when my head was a little cloudy after a day's work in the office. I had a Turkish bath, and got beautifully sobered who went in there with a large 'jae' on him. I wish Dr. Calderott would add a branch here at the club, and supervise under the club's direction. But I'm trespassing, though some day I'll ask of you to join me in a 'Turkish' instead of a cocktail."

"I was saying, I took my plunge in the morning at home, dressed, went over to my restaurant for rolls, eggs and coffee, and then to the office about 9 o'clock. At 11 o'clock I always took my morning knockout. I took a Manhattan or a Vermont cocktail. I couldn't afford a pint of champagne then, though now I take it with a thin cracker. The 11 o'clock drink satisfied me until dinner, which I took at 2 o'clock. After dining I returned to the office until 4 o'clock, and then for a drive out Peachtree to the driving club. In dark shades—in summer, I used to go to a party to go with me—often I was invited by others, for I was moderately popular. It pays to be popular when you have a small income. I suppose a useful quarter for drinks at the club and a half dollar for my lunch, on an average. Then I went calling, to the theater or reception, and I don't recall but rarely had to spend much money for it—my pocket money always answered the purpose."

"But how about your dressing?" one of the party asked.

"How about dressing—there was the rub. It took me three years to learn how to dress properly as a club and society man. But I got it. I'm the greatest dresser in Atlanta. It is the greatest science of all to know how to dress well on a moderate income—I mean to dress as well, or at least to appear to dress as well as men who can afford to dress as well as I. Yet I'll endeavor to keep up a most excellent appearance in dress on less than \$500. At first I thought a number of suits necessary, and I plunged into eight besides my dress suit. I had to economize on hats, shoes, gloves, overcoats, and the thousand and one little things so necessary to a man's good attire. The next year I cut it down to four with two extra pair of trousers. The scheme worked. I found by looking over my wardrobe that I could make a number of combinations of vests, trousers and coats and always look well dressed. I wore fancy vests, striped or checked trousers and black diagonal coats, and always in dark shades—in summer, I used to wear light suits well pressed, sending them out to the tailor for sponging and pressing. That's the great secret of a good appearance. Never let your clothes get out of shape, and they will look well for months—perhaps years."

"So you see I could then afford to plunge a little in hats, gloves, walking sticks, collars, cuffs, shirts, hose, underwear and night dress. I had always disliked to wear anything cheap of this sort. In my opinion it is by far the most important part of a man's dressing. Linen. The best is none too good. A friend of mine used to say that a man who had his feet pedicured was always a gentleman. As it is difficult to tell whether or no a man has this operation performed, I used to judge a man by his linen. And it's an infallible judgment, too. So we used to spend most of my shopping time at Swift & Harris's, who not only have good taste but good stock, too. Often I would not make selections myself, but could order by telephone and rely upon their judgment. I think a young fellow ought to put himself in the hands of his tailor and his haberdasher, at least to some extent. He will be better dressed than otherwise."

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The following from The Toledo Commercial will be read with interest in Atlanta:

Isaac D. Smead & Co. were on yesterday awarded contract to furnish warming and ventilating apparatus for another large school building at Cleveland. Judge O'Neil, of Lebanon, O., recently said to a friend: "The Butler county courthouse at Hamilton is the best warmed and ventilated of any courthouse in which I reside. It is needless to

VOL. XXII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

UNDERWEAR

Anent the occasion of Keely's February Underwear Sale, and because the ideas are true and educating, we quote from a fashion writer's letter recently printed in The New York Sun:

"Point me out the woman who wears the clearest, and after that the prettiest Underwear, and I promise you she is a woman of the greatest natural refinement, and that she has taken the very best way to cultivate it."

"When viewing these dainty dream-land creations, women should fully appreciate their prerogative to wear them. Each season has added something in the way of cut, fit and finish until the very height of perfection has been attained. Certain it is, there is no point in elegant and graceful effect that has not been reached. For proof see the elaborate Night Robes decorated with lace as lavishly as would be a Tea Gown, and the public wear."

The same trimming extravagance is to be seen on Chemises and Corset Covers.



"Some of the rich Gowns could be pressed into service with less danger of embarrassing unshowered bachelors than all while wrappers made with sagging fronts. There is a good story told on a prominent but diffident gentleman of this city, who making a morning call, upon being met by his hostess in a loose white gown, confidently begged pardon and hastily beat a retreat. Confident of a blunder having been perpetrated by some one."

Much of the wear is trimmed with Embroidery and Lace, which well skilled critics say exceeds all others in a notable degree. An attempt at a fair description of their beauty would only result in failure, and since a knowledge of it is within the reach of all interested further mention is unnecessary. It would take several languages to fully express their elegance. The smooth seams, countless yards of adornments, myriad tucks and well after this part of our toilet that if our freakish old world takes the notion to turn a somersault or revert to chaos, we need have no cause to blush by reason of coarse or otherwise inelegant lingerie, if the man in the moon chances to look our way."



"In this day of perfection in the 'ready-made' apparel of all kinds and where such satisfaction is given in this particular line it is a waste of time and strength to attempt the work at home. Housewives have not the leisure to do such work by hand and to the majority—running a machine is suicidal. Let us leave the work to women having time, ability and strength, and whose bread depends upon the doing, and buy our Underwear from a stock that gives room for the utmost cultivation in all things relating to our secret dress. Let us look so wisely and well after this part of our toilet that if our freakish old world takes the notion to turn a somersault or revert to chaos, we need have no cause to blush by reason of coarse or otherwise inelegant lingerie, if the man in the moon chances to look our way."



A BIT OF GOSSIP, GENERAL AND SPECIAL, COMPREHENSIVE AND EXCEPTIONAL SHOWING WHY THIS SALE IS CAUSAL INSTEAD OF CASUAL.

Why buy Muslin Underwear in February in preference to May? Trade reasons. It can be made cheaper in a dull season. Great quantity buying makes cheap buying. Between seasons it pays to keep an otherwise idle organization busy if only trading a new dollar for an old one. The same notions apply to scores and scores of other things—and they are reasonable notions. The selling on Monday shall prove them practical.

About twelve months ago there began here a great Event in Ladies' Underwear. Never before in Atlanta had there been an offering of equal quantities nor at so low prices. The response in sales were great—immense—beyond precedent or expectation.

That history repeats itself here on a larger and broader scale. A new instance goes upon record of the controlling power of great retailing. Another sale of Muslin Garments opens tomorrow morning that will surpass that of last year at all points.

Months of quiet preparation, involving large contracts culminate in a stock of many hundred pieces, besides reserves to be called in as the demands may require.

Hardly a lot can be duplicated at the cost of those now under our roof. The policy here followed always permits the retail buyer to reap all the gain of our Bargains in Trade. Therefore you now have a chance for economy that will not soon be repeated—possibly never will be.

The display covers the finer and coarser articles, and the relative cheapness is greatest upon the higher qualities.

Most emphatically these goods are not for storekeepers. We do not want to sell to the trade and therefore to protect our regular retail buyers some items most likely to tempt the dealers, are limited in the numbers to be sold to a single purchaser.

Our vast constituency of patrons is so dependable that we can pool into one stupendous effort the wants of thousands and thus produce on a plan so grand as to compel prices in your favor. Details are omitted. But you'll need to give them prompt attention at the counters.

The wonderfully fine Black and Gray Brilliantine Skirts with woven satin borders have been picked over and over and many of them carried away. At \$2.00 they say it's the biggest value we ever offered. You know what that means—unmatched by anything of the kind ever done in this city. They let you laugh at the changeable weather. Not too heavy for the warmish days, not too light for the raw, chilly times. Neat always, and cheap.

Spring Goods are trooping in. Before the sun of Easter shines these columns will have given you descriptions, histories, illustrations and quotations of the season's worthiest novelties. India Silks, Gloriosa, Challis, Cottons and the whole coterie of Fabric Beauties shall be fully represented. The between advertisements are but buds—they'll flower forth ere long.

KEELY CO.

RHODES & HAVERY FURNITURE CO.

THE VERY LAST WEEK!

Our Carpet Department will positively be closed up next Saturday night.

\$8,000.00 WORTH OF CARPETS

Yet remain unsold. This lot will be sacrificed for 20 per cent under cost. Special preparations are made for handling the trade Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. All goods marked in plain figures. Come the early part of the week. Don't get left. Such an opportunity will not be had again to furnish your homes with CARPETS, MATTINGS, LACE CURTAINS, SHADES, etc. Every article is a leader. Every piece of Carpet at less than cost.

SPECIALS

30 Misfit Brussels Carpets. (Most of these are large enough for an ordinary size room.)

6 Misfit Velvet Carpets.

36 Misfit Ingrain and 3-ply Carpets.

56 Handsome Square Rugs, from 6x6 feet to 9x12 feet, made up of Velvets, Body Brussels and fine Tapestry Brussels, will be sold at a ridiculous low price, to close out the lot.

A rare opportunity to furnish your houses cheap and well.

Last week! Last week!

RHODES & HAVERY

Carpet Department.

89 and 91 Whitehall St.

PRICES!

Best Moquettes, \$1.25.
Best Body Brussels, \$1.10.
Good Body Brussels, 85c.
Best Tapestries, 75c.
Best Ingrains, 50c.
Best Office Linoleums, 80c.

Special China Matting.

50 rolls left yet. Will quote you 50 per cent off.
5 rolls Matting, \$8 for 40 yards, was \$12.
15 rolls, fancy, \$10 for 40 yards, was \$15.
16 rolls, fancy, \$11 for 40 yards, was \$16.
9 rolls, extra fancy, \$12 for 40 yards, was \$17.
5 rolls, very heavy, \$13 for 40 yards, was \$19.
Buy your Mattings at this Closing Sale and put them away if you don't need them just now. They are Bargains.

89 and 91 Whitehall St.

EXTRAS TO CATCH SUCKERS.

100 Brussels Rugs, 75c each, worth \$1.25.

38 gray and cream Japanese Goat Skins, at \$2.50 each, large size.

7 pieces Fancy Madras Curtain Goods, 6c per yard; cost us 15c.

6 dozen Fine Curtain Poles, in brass, nickel or brass with plush center. Will be closed out at 75c each. They cost us \$1.50 each, and are fine enough for any parlor in Atlanta.

24 first-class Carpet Sweepers at \$1 each. Every family should use a Carpet Sweeper. They save labor and clean carpets better than a broom.

RHODES & HAVERY

FURNITURE COMPANY.

89 and 91 Whitehall St.

CARPETS.

PRICES DO TELL THIS TALE.

Remnants of Tapestry Carpets, 35c and 50c.
Remnants of Body Brussels, 75c and 85c.
Remnants of Velvets, 90c and \$1.
Body Brussels Carpets, room sizes, \$1 per yard.
Linen scrim curtains, antique lace edgings, \$2.99. You can't find them elsewhere. No use to look.
Moquette Carpets, \$1.35 per yard.
Best Velvet Carpets, \$1.25 per yard. We will show these goods on Monday and Tuesday. If you come later, of course, you need not expect to find them.

Some people know Bargains when they see them, and buy them up. We don't have them always at these figures. All prices advertised strictly cash. We don't sell goods without profit and wait for the money. Large stock of Axminster Carpets and new China Mattings for spring at popular prices.

ANDREW J. MILLER & SON.

42 and 44 Peachtree Street.

Two Bargains. Four acres near the Match Factory and Boyd & Baxter's Furniture Factory; will show handsome profits in sub-division. Two fine lots on Angier avenue, near Boulevard and Judge Hopkins's elegant home. Come to see us. Wilson & Logan, 13 N. Broad Street.

FOR LEASE.

The Van Winkle and Boyd lot, corner Marietta and Foundry streets, fronting 170 feet on the Western and Atlantic railroad. A splendid place for a warehouse, lumber or coal yard. Apply to W. A. Hemphill.



Our Valentine
This is as good a way as any of sending you our Valentine. The letter carrier will thank us for resorting to this method, and you are certain to get it in time. We are entirely in sympathy with the gentle custom. Valentine inaugurated, but our sympathies don't end there—sentimental verses do not clothe people. For this reason we want everybody to understand that prices on heavy clothing are at low water mark. If you need a Suit or pair Pants, either for yourself or child, they are going cheap. We will carry over nothing, if price will move it.

GEORGE MUSE & CO.,
CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.
38 WHITEHALL ST.

THE MARLBOROUGH RESTAURANT FOR SALE.

The court having appointed me receiver for the Marlborough Restaurant, I now offer it at private sale. Everything is in perfect order and in just as good condition as when first opened, only four months ago. I will take pleasure in showing any one through who wishes to look it over with view of purchasing. Respectfully,

J. H. RAINE, Receiver, I

Feb 15-31 Room 38, Old Capitol, Atlanta, Ga.

G. W. ADAIR,
Real Estate.

TO THOSE WHO ARE ENQUIRING FOR a property that can be sold again at a profit, I would suggest to call and go with me to examine 13 beautiful lots on Pearl and 11 on Estora street. These lots are just south of Inman park, are close to the Decatur and Confederate Home dummy line, and are two blocks from the Edgewood Avenue electric car line. They are beautifully shaded, and are lots that are greatly in demand for modest homes or for renting property. I will sell as a whole, or in part, at a figure at which you can make a fine profit. Come today and look. I have an elegant north-side home, on a large corner lot, with paved streets, electric car line and, in fact, every convenience and comfort which I can sell at what I consider a bargain. It is a first-class A No. 1 gentleman's home. G. W. ADAIR, 5 Kimball house, Wall street.

Not Friendly to Business.
From Harper's Bazar.
"No siree," said the umbrella manufacturer, "I shall not advertise in your paper. I've watched your attitude toward my business. Last winter you predicted seven clear to two rainy days, and don't consider that friendly."

I WILL OFFER

MONDAY MORNING 50 VERY HANDSOME GRAND RAPIDS SUITS

Specially cheap. Come and see them.

30 HANDSOME SIDEBORDS TABLES AND CHAIRS TO MATCH.

Big bargains, only to make room. \$100,000 worth of furniture can be seen on our floor. The handsomest Canopy suit in the south. 50 beautiful oak and cherry Wardrobes. 500 fancy Chairs and Rockers.

PEYTON H. SNOOK.

BOILERS! BOILERS! BOILERS!

We manufacture every description of Steam Boilers, Water Tanks, Smoke Stacks and plate iron work of every description.

Repairing promptly attended to. Carry a full line of New and Second-Hand Boilers. Boiler Fronts, Grate Bars and Castings of every description.

ATLANTA MACHINE WORKS,
GENERAL FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS.
ATLANTA, GA.

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MORGAN FARMERS

MEET IN COUNTY ALLIANCE YESTERDAY
And Pass Resolutions Endorsing Colonel Livingston and The Alliance

MADISON, Ga., February 14.—[Special.]—Today was alliance day in Morgan.

From the hills and valleys, the nooks and corners of Morgan, and from neighboring counties, these horny handed sons of toil poured into the city, and our streets were filled to overflowing. Hundreds were in the city at 10 o'clock.

The county alliance met at 10 o'clock at the

After addresses by the two lecturers, President J. T. Sturgis, of the Morgan county alliance, introduced Colonel Livingston to the crowd, amid cheers and applause. The meeting was composed of white and colored men and women and outsiders. All listened with attention to the speaker.

"These facts," said he, "should cause you and my friends, to see that there must be some good in its principles and declaration of purpose."

He said that the farmers of this country have no control over the political affairs for four years, but that they had at last awakened to their interests, finding organizations necessary to secure their rights. He then spoke of the platform of the alliance, saying that if outsiders thought the sub-treasury plank was a rotten one, for heaven's sake, put a better one in. There has been no organization in the history of the world that has done so much in as short a time. He spoke of himself

masses were being educated by the alliance already, and how this grand order would be the means of elevating the farmer and his profession to higher planes. He spoke most favorably of the free coinage of silver, in answer to a question from one of his hearers, as to what free coinage means. After about an hour had elapsed, in which the crowd was highly entertained, the meeting adjourned, and Colonel Livingston departed.

After his departure the county alliance met and passed resolutions endorsing the Southern Alliance Farmer and its course, and also pledging anew their fidelity to Colonel Livingston and their president. These resolutions were ordered published in THE CONSTITUTION, THE Southern Alliance Farmer, The Advertiser, and The Madisonian, in which paper they will appear next week.

A Young Gentleman's Amusing Mistake - a Swell Reception.
From The Buffalo Courier.

At a reception recently given by a well-known citizen a young society blood was earnestly engaged in a conversation, and, with his hands behind him, was playing with what he supposed a piece of bric-a-brac on the arm of a chair. But instead of that it suddenly moved, and he turned to find that he had been rubbing the gloved arm of a girl.

"Pardon me, madam, but I thought it was a piece of horse-brac."

The explanation amused her so greatly that she fell into a convulsion of laughter, and the young man, continuing, and presumably referring to her sunny bone, said:

"You state the humorous has relieved me of my extreme embarrassment."

"Perhaps it has, but it hasn't relieved him of the torture of his friends, who are now asking him the price of gloves and how he is succeeding with

The Widow Who Was "Business."
From The New York Sun.

A rickety old wagon, drawn by a pair of lean old mules, came around the corner of the freight house. A little, old woman was holding the lines and three or four tow-headed children were being carried.

"Hoe-oo, Jerusalem!" she called to the off mule who shied a freight car, and with a twitch and a yank and a cut she wheeled the team around and picked up the sidewalk.

"What's the extra feller?" she asked as she jumped out and came along cracking her whip. "Oh, you are the chap? Well, the old man's that in the wagon. I want to ship him up to Erin."

"I don't see him," replied the agent, as he looked into the wagon.

"He 'un's in the coffin that! I'm going up with him to Erin. How much to pay?"

They went to the office and arranged matters, and the coffin was taken from the wagon and placed on a truck. Then the woman returned and told the agent that the old man was dead.

"Now, you, Robert, the oldest boy: 'I want to go to the States and don't want to go to the States, and I want to go to the States and don't want to go to the States. Come down fur me Wednesday, and I'll give you a bag of co'n to sell with you. Hee-up!'"

"Oh Jim, old man, it's the Lord's will, but I can't abide it! I'm a-holdin' up and tryin' to get on, but that's heaps 'n' too far, and it all falls on me. Only half an hour after the train, and we got twenty things to think about."

"We voted her full of 'businessness' but rather hard-hearted, but we had to change our minds about that. She suddenly disappeared, and after we walked along to the cotton bales, piled high on the platform we heard a grieving and sobbing, and when a voice of lamentation cried out:

"'Oh Jim, old man, it's the Lord's will, but I can't abide it! I'm a-holdin' up and tryin' to get on, but that's heaps 'n' too far, and it all falls on me. Only half an hour after the train, and we got twenty things to think about.'"

...ave, but my old heart's being drowned out by
yars which the eyes won't shed! I'm a-waitin'
-a-waitin' till I git back home whar I kin sl
own and hev it out with my sorrow!"

Two and two minutes later she was standing at the
cket window and saying:

"Reckon these kivered kyars never do be os
me, but I want no fussin' around in this case of
omebody'll git sued. Hain't got but two days to
at him through and git back home."

Beat His Wife with a Bibl ed

from The St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A
Mary M. Holcomb, of Augusta, N. Y. was ob-
tained a divorce at St. Paul, Minn., from her hus-
band, Charles H. Holcomb, for most peculiar rea-
sons. They have raised a large family, some of
the children now being grown up. The wife testi-
fied that Charles was a God-fearing man and they
used to have devotional exercises, in which he
would read from a large family Bible. After the
exercises were over he would use the massive book
as a weapon offensive, and maul the whole family
with it, herself preferred. This act of cruelty was

efficient to melt the kind-hearted judge to a milder mood, and with a few strokes of the pen have rendered the hateful bonds.

MR. MARK E. GOLDMITH is on the road again, traveling for the firm of Goldsmith & Allensworth.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

IF YOU WANT sash, doors or blinds, window and door frames, framing, large timbers or any kind of building material call on Bell Lumber Co. for list of prices. Prompt delivery. Office, No 25 Ivy street.

YOU contemplate building, get rock bottom prices on sash, doors, blinds, framing, flooring, siding, interior and exterior finish, from Bell Lumber Co., Office 25 Ivy Street.

BELL LUMBER COMPANY has the largest stock of dry lumber, sash, doors and blinds in this city. Office No. 25 Ivy Street.

NINE FRONT DOORS, mantels, veranda, scroll and stair work to order at the best workmanship. Bell Lumber Co., Office 25 Ivy St.

Building Material

For lowest prices, largest stock, prompt delivery, go to
"The Central," 100 West 12th St.

... and all kind of mill work. Office, 217
West...

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 The Sunday (20 or 24 Pages).....\$10
 The Weekly (12 Pages).....\$10
 All Editions Sent Postpaid.
 Contributors must keep copies of articles. We do not undertake to return rejected MSS., and will do so under no circumstances, unless accompanied by return postage.

NICHOLS & HOLLIDAY,
 Eastern Advertising Agents.
 Address, CONSTITUTION BUILDING, Atlanta, Ga.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION,
 INCLUDING THE SUNDAY EDITION,
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 SENT TO ANY ADDRESS.

ATLANTA, GA., FEBRUARY 15, 1891.

The New Feudal System.

It is a favorite figure for orators to expatiate upon the wonderful progress of civil liberty, to compare the condition of things to the old feudal system of Europe, in pleasant contrast. The progress of civil liberty has been wonderful and exceedingly gratifying, but the baron's hand is not less powerful now than it was then. It is true men are not flayed to death for disobeying the baron of today, and the service of the subject is less degraded and humiliating. But this does not alter the fact of the existence today of a species of baron slavery, which is as dangerous now as it was then.

The feudal baron fought under cover of a coat of steel mail; the barons of today fight under cover of a mail of gold, and his weapon is his money. In that day muscle and steel gave power. Now it is gold, backed by brains, and the latter power is, on an average, as merciless as the former. Is it not time that we pause, in the rapid march of civil liberty, to reflect, and see if we are not gradually getting into as bad a fix as our ancestors were?

Let us consider the situation. Six citizens of New York and Boston can get together and control, by a combination of their heads and holdings, the currency of this government, and can mold it like plaster in less than a week's time.

It is said on good authority that seventy men in this country control one-half of its wealth.

As an abstract proposition this is wrong—admittedly so. But what is the remedy? How was this state of affairs brought about? Possibly by considering this question the remedy will be suggested.

Most of these immense fortunes have been accumulated since the war, in a period of not less than twenty-five years, and many, if not most of them, were accumulated by lawful business methods. A financial system was inaugurated in 1862 that practically turned over the whole power of our government into the hands of the bankers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia and a few other large money centers. It was necessary then that gave them possession, and they have controlled it ever since.

The government was made to assume a complete monopoly of the circulating medium, and these select few became partners on the half.

It has been so ever since, and every change that has been made in our financial system has been in favor of these barons. The people have complained that their protests have been overridden and relegated to the rear. Innumerable measures for relief have been introduced in congress to be pigeon-holed or smothered. Nothing has been done to loosen the grip of this power that holds the purse-strings of the government and that diverts a part of the stream of money that flows continuously into the treasury of the United States, to its own private coffers.

When there is a president to be elected this power claims to dictate his policy on financial questions. He must promise how much silver shall be coined by the mints, so that it can keep its grasp on the money value. It must know who is to be the secretary of the treasury. If a speaker is to be elected he must promise to pack the committees that handle its interests, and in this connection let us observe that Speaker Reed packed his hand in loyal style.

What has been the result? Speculation has been abnormally developed. The currency has been contracted, the poor are getting poorer and the rich richer. In speculation both parties, buyer and seller, have to patronize the banks, and both are accommodated on the offer of good collateral. The man that wins must pay for his win, and the one who loses lets the bank dispose of his collateral—and so the game goes on, and fortunes are made and fortunes are lost.

Three-fourths of the loans made in New York today are call loans—which means loans for speculation. No legitimate business can be conducted on call loans.

These are stubborn facts, and the more we study the question the more obvious do they appear, and the more urgent becomes the necessity for the remedy. What is it?

Let this system be changed, and let us have in its place one that will give at least an equal chance to the people engaged in more legitimate business as that enjoyed by the speculators. The difference will at once become manifest. Fortunes, piled millions upon millions, should be met with an income tax, and the

barons and the people should enjoy the same rights, privileges and protection. It will require courage and ability to meet the issue, but the people have been aroused, and the time is at hand when they will demand a change. They have been fooled long enough!

How Does New York Stand?

The New York Herald has made a poll of the democrats of all legislatures now in session, and the result is even more significant than our esteemed contemporary would make it.

In the south the democrats will support the nominee of the party, whether it be Cleveland, Hill or some one else.

But the key to the situation now, as heretofore, is the state of New York. This state the democrats must carry if they win. That is acknowledged on all sides by those who understand the situation. The important question, therefore, is, how do the democrats of New York stand?

Here is the real significance of The Herald's poll. Among the democrats of the New York legislature, two are for Cleveland, thirty-one for Hill and thirty-three are non-committal, although The Herald says twenty of them are for Hill. Here the showing for Hill, while it is significant, is not as significant as the overwhelming opposition to Cleveland.

Atlanta Cannot Afford to Miss It.

Our business men have raised more than half of the \$9,000 subscription asked for to secure a Piedmont exposition this year.

Bad weather, an epidemic of grip, and other causes have caused this matter to lag. The subscription should now be raised without another day's delay. If our business men have been slow, perhaps the exposition committee has been correspondingly inactive.

This is a matter of the highest importance to Atlanta and the entire Piedmont region. There has never been a time in our history when a grand and complete exposition, embracing numerous novel and attractive features, would be of greater benefit to us than just now—never a time when it would draw larger and more enthusiastic crowds.

It is a great mistake to suppose that such an enterprise does not benefit our business men, our merchants, industries, hotels, boarding houses, and in fact every class of our people, from the capitalists down to the bootblacks. When visitors come in crowds, by scores of thousands, they leave money here, and this extra money benefits everybody. There is no other way to look at it, and the exposition committee should lose no time in presenting this view of the case to our merchants. Only a small amount is now needed to make the exposition a success.

If the committee will rush things tomorrow the money will be raised!

Industry, Trade, Money.

The moment the senate settled the fate of the cloture and the force bill, business began to improve.

This improvement will continue with a rush when congress adjourns. All the banks are solid, money is easier, and the speculators' panic is a thing of the past.

Everything points to a revival of industry and trade, and more money in the spring. The outlook would be brighter with free coinage and financial reform, but the prospect of a democratic victory next year inspires hope and confidence.

When the hideous specter of Sectionalism fell groveling in the ashes of defeat, Business rose in its place, and at its touch all the great interests of the country leaped into vigorous life and action.

Mr. Cleveland's Letter.

The statement is sent out from Washington that there is indignation on the part of some of the democrats on account of Mr. Cleveland's hearty approval of the republican and gold-bug policy in regard to the silver question.

If there is any such feeling on the part of the democrats it is untimely and ill-advised. No one will deny that Mr. Cleveland is entitled to his opinion on the silver issue. It is, in fact, a test question, and a man of Mr. Cleveland's prominence owed it to the country and to himself to make his position clearly understood. It was especially necessary that Mr. Cleveland should speak out on the subject, for he was a possible candidate for the democratic nomination, and some of his friends, notably Senator Vest, had left the public to infer that he had modified his views on the silver question.

But for this there would have been no necessity for Mr. Cleveland to define his views, for his letter to Congressman Warner opposing compulsory coinage under the Bland act, and predicting the dire results that would follow its continuance, was certainly plain enough. At that time, however, the inevitable had not occurred. The democratic party of the country had not really fallen into line in favor of free coinage, although the platform of 1884, in declaring for "the money of the constitution, gold and silver," had practically declared the democratic policy.

We see nothing in Mr. Cleveland's letter to call forth indignation. It is a manly and straightforward document, and if it seems to be aggressive, it is because Mr. Cleveland is a man of strong convictions. It is fortunate, indeed, for the democratic party that he has not undertaken to be more politic in his views. If he had evaded the issue, which he could easily have done, and permitted the matter to rest where Senator Vest's rumor had placed it, the democratic party might have been persuaded to make him its candidate.

Instead of feeling indignation, we think that the democrats in congress and elsewhere should be grateful that Mr. Cleveland's courage and candor have made it impossible for any mistake to be made. His letter has simplified a situation which, to say the least, was involved in some doubt and danger.

As for the silver issue, Mr. Cleveland's letter will merely add fuel to the flame of discussion. It will continue to grow in importance, and by the time the democrats make their nomination the demand for free coinage will be practically overwhelming. One effect of Mr. Cleveland's letter will be to postpone free coinage. His courage in

the matter will undoubtedly nerve Mr. Benjamin Harrison to veto any free coinage bill that may be presented to him by this congress or the next. It will fall out, therefore, that the issue will be a burning one in 1892.

A Little Paragraph.

The Sparta Ishmaelite quotes an illuminating paragraph from one of its exchanges, and proceeds to comment on it with characteristic lucidity. "It is amusing," says the paragraph, "to see how some papers can change their admiration for each other. For instance, The Sparta Ishmaelite never had anything but abuse for The Constitution; now it is copying from it with editorial endorsement."

The amusement that the writer of the paragraph discovers in the situation as it now exists is no doubt genuine, and we must confess that his amusement is genuinely amusing. It is a crack in the door through which we may perceive a good bit of human nature that is crying out for redemption and information.

The writer of the paragraph which we have quoted does not lack for company. Indeed, we believe he is working in harness with the majority, who are of the opinion that discussion, in order to be genuine and fruitful, should be personal, bitter and scurrilous. This view is based on the theory that those who are so bold and reckless as to disagree with you are, of necessity, your personal enemies.

It may be that The Ishmaelite abused The Constitution when it did not agree with the views of Editor Lewis. But we do not remember the abuse, and we are inclined to believe the statement is a mistake, for the editor of The Ishmaelite is too intelligent to employ abuse instead of argument. However this may be, we are sure THE CONSTITUTION never abused The Ishmaelite, and this is to us the most important fact.

The two papers are now engaged in insisting not only on democracy, but on democratic success in the next campaign. That means a great deal for Georgia and the whole country.

Let Us Have Peace.

We observe a tendency toward dissension among some members of the Farmers' Alliance, and unless their attitude changes, the coming year will be anything but a harmonious one. This is bad for the alliance and bad for the farmers, and for the good of the state we trust that strife will cease.

Whatever may be said of the alliance, it must be admitted on all sides that it has done a great work for the farmers. It has promoted economy and thereby helped to defray the agricultural classes out of debt and infused life and hope and independence into many a weary soul. It has put the majority of farmers where they can hold up their heads and say, "Here is a man." The alliance has brought to the weak and downcast the strength of organization, and through it, the extortionist has been humbled. The infamous jute trust has been completely conquered and the hand of monopoly has been stayed.

Above all, the alliance has been an educating influence. It precipitated the financial discussion and emphasized the need for reform in the financial policy of the government. It has aroused the conscience of the nation to the iniquity of class legislation. Even to those who have opposed the alliance it is compensation to reflect that it has uprooted the hateful passion of sectionalism and forever ended the bitterness that survived the war, literally scourging it out of the halls of congress.

"The safe rule in summing up the character of a man or collection of men is to judge the result by its fruits. As the alliance has brought more good than evil, it is the part of wisdom to improve it and prolong its usefulness. Because of the good it has done, it should be strengthened in its good work. But to this end nothing can be done while there is strife. It is timely to quote the old maxim that in union there is strength. There are plenty of people who would like to see the alliance fall and go to pieces, and it will be well for every member of the order to remember this fact. A wise man has said that success is only less disastrous than failure, and there is a timely admonition in the words. If the alliance were to succeed, let them return to the first principle of equal rights to all and special privileges to none, and upon that high ground let them compose their peace. We observe in some quarters a disposition to magnify this or that wing of the alliance to the disparagement of the other. One gentleman is credited with saying that the agricultural society represents the best wing of the alliance because it is the most conservative. If he thinks so, let him give the alliance the benefit of his conservatism; but such comparisons are odious and irritating. Every man has a right to his opinion, but for the good of all concerned, it would be better to leave such opinions unexpressed.

Now, we lay down a plain proposition. Divided and rent by dissensions, the alliance cannot continue its good work. The alliance men who really desire the good of their order will be for peace. Those who are for themselves first, last and all the time, will be for war. Now let every man who cares anything for the order, which they all have extolled, make up his mind to have peace, and be ready to subordinate personal interests if necessary to attain it.

"Blaine and Business."

Some days ago, in a brief forecast of the future of the republican party, we ventured the prediction that no further attempt would be made to revive the old war issues, and that the campaign of next year would be fought on economic lines, with Blaine's reciprocity scheme pushed well to the front to dazzle the country with the prospect of increased trade, busy industries and new markets clamoring for our products.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat takes the same view of the coming struggle. It says that the campaign cry of "Blaine and Business" will meet most of the political and literary requirements. It is alliterative, sounds well, and appeals to the imagination. Our contemporary puts it in the following shape:

The disaster of 1890 made Blaine's candidacy in 1892 desirable; the successful inauguration of the reciprocity movement has made it inevitable as well as imperative. The man and the issue have met. All republicans favor reciprocity, but Blaine may be said to be the author of the policy, as he is undoubtedly its most popular and powerful champion. Other men suggested it earlier than the Maine statesman, but he was the first to present it in a shape that was understood. The general's brilliant and successful exploits did much to counteract this suspicion. After the war, however, he put the idea into practical operation, and

showed the immense possibilities of gain for the country inherent in this policy. "Blaine and Business" is thus made the watchword from this time onward to election day. On the party banner it will possess the potency wielded by the labrum horse by the armistice of Constantine. In this sign the republicans shall conquer.

This is a very fine programme, but the best laid plans sometimes end in a disastrous collapse. The reciprocity idea commends itself to the business men of the country, but it is a slap at McKinleyism, and is simply borrowing the democratic policy of free trade. The mere statement of its conditions will cause the second sober thought of the people to dwell with favor upon the democracy as the party whose liberal tariff ideas have forced the administration to its present compromising course.

But it will take something more than a reciprocity treaty with Brazil and other South American countries to give Mr. Blaine a successful boom. It will take time to secure the South American trade. Our shipping interests will have to be built up before we can accomplish much. Then we must have an inter-American banking system, in order to avoid the inconvenience of resorting to distant European banking houses. The greatest difficulty is yet to be mentioned. The European merchants, and especially those in Germany, France and Holland, allow long credits to their South American customers, say from two to four years, and when settlements are made collections are not pushed. Heavy balances are carried over, and everything is easy. Now, this policy suits the people south of us too well to be suddenly abandoned. They are not prompt—they do not regard it as important to meet their notes and bills on a certain date. They are never in a hurry, and when they are urged to do anything their invariable reply is, "Tomorrow."

With these facts before us, it is plain that our trade with South America will undergo no abnormal development by next year, and it is more than likely that many impatient people will be disposed to question Mr. Blaine's wisdom, and doubt the success of his experiment.

"Blaine and Business" is a good rallying cry for the republicans. There will be a good deal of business in their politics. Beaten back from the old sectional issues, they have embraced the centralizing doctrine of Hamilton. They have crystallized into the rich man's party, and all their efforts will be directed towards building up the rich man's government—a government in which the poor man will have little part except as a mudsill. The burning issues of the day—the free coinage of silver, an expansive currency, a reform in our banking system and honest tariff reform are ignored, and will continue to be ignored. The business part of their programme will be to run the government in the interest of the money kings of Wall street, and the Blaine part of it will be to tickle the people with glittering promises of territorial expansion, the purchase of Cuba, the annexation of Canada, and reciprocity with South America.

Against the party of Hamilton—the rich man's party—the people's party, the party of Jefferson, will be solidly arrayed under the banner of democracy. The fight is on. "Blaine and Business" must give way to the reforms demanded by the masses—the redemption of the republic, and the re-establishment of a government of the people, for the people and by the people!

Atlanta and Her River.

Atlanta's suburbs on the Chattahoochee! They are going to be built up, and the proposed new town is a beginning.

With rapid transit in the shape of an electric line Atlanta will be practically on the river. In the near future we must utilize the picturesque stream in the interests of business and pleasure. Aside from manufacturing, why not locate summer resorts, gardens, parks, etc., on the river? What a locality for bathing, boating, boat races, and other aquatic sports! It is a fine river, right at our doors, and we have never made any use of it. Seven years ago General Marshall McDonald, the United States fish commissioner, visited Atlanta. In a talk with the writer of this article he said: "When are you going to put light-draught steamboats out here on the river?"

"Is it practicable?" asked the newspaper man. "Undoubtedly. Look at my model of a fish ladder, used to enable fish to swim upward over rapids and shoals in many rivers. Its action makes the flow of the current so even and sluggish that it removes all obstructions to navigation. Similar ladders on a large scale would be placed in the Chattahoochee, down about Columbus, and at other points and the river would be navigable some distance beyond the point nearest to Atlanta."

When the matter was mentioned to Finch, who was then on The Constitution staff, he said: "General McDonald is right. The river Seine at Paris is about like the Chattahoochee where the State road crosses it, and light steamboats ply on it all the time. There is no reason in the world why such boats should not navigate the river."

The new town is an assured fact. But we must now lay out plans for a summer resort, with cottages and porch, bathing houses, boats, and all that sort of thing.

There is pleasure, business and profit for Atlanta in her river, if she will only reach out and make the best of her opportunities.

If Mr. Harrison wants a genuine goldbug for secretary of the treasury, he should get an eastern democrat.

SENATOR SHERMAN is the man that arranged for the funeral of the copyright.

THE MAYORS OF TEXAS towns are much more affable to Brer Sam Jones than they used to be.

WALL STREET thinks it has scored a great victory on the silver issue, and this is just where Wall street is mistaken.

WHEN AN INDIVIDUAL is not in accord with his party in a great issue, what is to be done? Shall the party surrender its views to the individual? We may remark, incidentally, that the democratic party has not been in the habit of surrendering to individuals.

SARAH BERNHARDT deplores stage realism. Her snake has probably bit her.

COLONEL BILL BROWN's dinner to the statesmen will have to be repeated. A good democratic dinner is the best dinner in the world.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Was General Sherman mad? This startling question can hardly fail to be widely discussed in the near future. Even as early as the beginning of the war Sherman's eccentric actions, and the peculiar shape of his head, abnormally bulging at the top and precipitately sloping down at the back of his neck, caused considerable talk among federal officers and medical experts, and the opinion was positively expressed in some quarters that he was mentally unsound. The general's brilliant and successful exploits did much to counteract this suspicion. After the war, however, he put the idea into practical operation, and

showed the immense possibilities of gain for the country inherent in this policy. "Blaine and Business" is thus made the watchword from this time onward to election day. On the party banner it will possess the potency wielded by the labrum horse by the armistice of Constantine. In this sign the republicans shall conquer.

admission that he fabricated the story of the burning of Columbia by Hampton in order to injure Hampton in Carolina; his statement that he had letters proving that Jefferson Davis engaged in a treasonable conspiracy before secession, and his failure to produce the letters when challenged to do so—all these things taken in consideration with his article in The North American Review suggesting the use of the torch and the dagger by the negroes of the south, have led many thoughtful southerners to the charitable conclusion that the old soldier had something wrong in his mental make-up. It is possible to take this view without underrating Sherman's abilities and services. Many great men have been to a certain extent insane, and at the same time have been remarkable for intellectual brilliancy and marvelous executive ability. It must be admitted that Sherman has said and done some things that can hardly be satisfactorily accounted for except upon this theory. If the position is taken that his words and actions were always those of a man of sound mind, then it goes without saying that he will be severely judged. The question is, was he mad?

FUNK & WAGNALL, the New York publishers with their usual enterprise have furnished the press with advance sheets containing copious extracts from Sir Edwin Arnold's new poem, "The Light of the World." The poem is a work of over 5,000 lines in six books, as follows: Book I, Mary Magdalene; Book II, The Magus; Book III, The Parables; Book IV, (in two parts) The Light of the World; Book V, The Love of God and Man; Book VI, The Great Consummation. It is in blank verse, and will excite a greater sensation in literary circles than the author's former work, "The Light of the World." Funk & Wagnall will probably have the poem in book form in the course of a few days.

SUNDAY IN THE SANCTUM.

The Pulaski Recorder "hears it rumored" that Editor Waterman, of The Hawkinsville Dispatch, will sever his connection with that paper soon. The Recorder does not vouch for the truth of the rumor.

The Augusta Evening News is run by electricity now. This causes its contemporary, The Evening Herald, to remark:

The Herald knew when it started up that it would require electricity to furnish motive power for the afternoon paper, and commenced business by the utilization of condensed lightning. All afternoon papers will have to do as we did in this particular before long.

"Will you pass the hat," said the parson, "I will," said the editor, "sure."

But the parson frowned as he had went round the altar, and said: "Brethren, look the door!"

Editor Mosley of the Rome Alliance Herald, is on a visit to New Orleans. His substitute in the office announces that the subscription price of the Herald will remain the same during his absence, as he has no desire to take advantage of him.

Editor Clem Moore, of the Crawford Herald, was in the city yesterday.

Deacon (whispering)—The congregation is made up mostly of editors today.

Preacher—Too bad! I read there's \$70 due on my salary. You'll have to omit the collection, and I'll cut the sermon short.

There has not been a paper in Fort Gaines for three months past, but now The Chronicle has appeared, and the people are happier.

Editor Edwards has retired from The Macon County Citizen, and the paper is now under the management of Messrs. Kern and Willis. The latter will be in charge of the local department only.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Colonel Waddell Also Concludes.
 ATLANTA, Ga., February 14.—Editor Constitution: A reference to your paper of last Tuesday will show that in my interview, I distinctly stated that I had not examined the records, but had been informed that all the cases in which I was security for Dr. E. H. Richardson, had been settled. That was the general impression, as is evident by the telegram sent me by friends from Cedarstone. If they were mistaken, I owe the \$200 security. But this would not justify such a scandalous letter as that of Colville's of yesterday and this morning. No amount of slander shall swerve me from my purpose to prove—

1. That his actions are malicious.
 2. That his grandfather never had a \$40,000 estate.
 3. That one legatee of that estate was paid \$3,433.

The accomplishment of this purpose shall demand my attention to the exclusion of everything else. If I fail I shall merit condemnation; if not, the author of the charge will stand condemned. I only ask time for a hearing. Respectfully,
 JOHN O. WADDELL.

Colville's card is so acrimonious and so unaccountably the effusion of malice that I decline to answer it until I shall produce facts to disprove his statements. This I hope to be able to do in ten days. The matters treated by him are of record and cover many years. Time is required to procure that record which when obtained and properly attested by officers, long honored by their people, will be given to the public with whose judgment I shall be content. While his assault upon me, in the eyes of some, warrants me in visiting on him the utmost violence, the needs of my children, some of them helpless and dependent on my labor not to speak of the moral and illegal view of such a course, would prevent me from resorting to it. The scars I bear, obtained in honorable combat, will answer any criticism by reason of a failure to resort to violence. The public is not interested in my abusive personal controversy. It is interested in a statement of facts vouched for by competent authority. I only ask an arrest of judgment for reasonable time in which to procure them. This controversy began in malice and continued in hate, so far as I am concerned, closed in the papers. Respectfully,
 J. O. WADDELL.

The White House Creed.

From The Chicago Globe.
 I believe in—
 1. The McKinley tariff law.
 2. The ultimate triumph of the Lodge or force bill.
 3. The righteousness of cloture when applied to the other party.
 4. The rule of the few over the many, and—
 5. The upholding and fiscal ascendancy of one party, one man and one family, world without end.

Wary Old Senators.
 From The Philadelphia Record.

The cunning foxes of the house who cut their tails off with the force bill last summer are very indignant because Senators Cameron, Teller, Wood, Washburn and others have declined to undergo a similar process.

A Republican Wall.

From The Philadelphia Press.
 Here is a tale to tell!
 Our Donald J. was making hay.
 When out of the west came Senator Vest
 And gave our Donald away.

PEOPLE HERE AND THERE.

GARLAND.—EX-Attorney General Garland has built up a large and lucrative practice in the supreme court at Washington, which is now his home.

SALTER.—Mrs. Salter, the mayor of Argonia, Kas., is now administering the affairs of that town for her second official term. She is said to be a nervous-looking and timid little woman, but it must be considered that, besides attending to her public and social duties, she has done all her household work, including washing, ironing and cooking for a family of five, and during the last year she has increased her family from five to six.

KING.—The sale by Mrs. King, of Corpus Christi, the "Cattle Queen" of Texas, of 15,000 two-year-old steers is probably the largest single order for cattle ever filed in Texas. The consideration was \$82,000. Mrs. King's ranch is worth \$500,000.

THE 4TH MISSISSIPPI AND ITS GALLANT REBELS.

AND ITS GALLANT REBELS.
 FIVE, HOPE, CLARK, LEWIS.

One of the Three Alliance Leaders in the Congress—An Interview with Mr. Lewis on Current Politics.

WASHINGTON, February 14.—Representative Clark Lewis, of the Mississippi district, is one of the three alliance congressmen who are the largest plantations in the state that equal his. Being a good farmer Mr. Lewis is a very interesting talker in conversation, and he holds his own well on the floor of the house. Yesterday I had quite a talk with him on the alliance, its principles and the democratic party. In speaking of the alliance demand for election of United States senators by the people, he said:

"I am in favor of the election of senators by the people. The people should have a direct say in the election of senators. No power of election ought to be placed between the people and the senators. Every elective officer should be elected by the people. The government ought to be a direct responsibility to the people. The use of money for bribery in the election of United States senators is a national disgrace, and it is prevented by a proper change in the election, will become a national calamity. The result will be the absolute annihilation of men of moderate means from the States senate, however magnificent their equipment may be, and the election of men without regard to fitness, whose fortunes by the million and who will, elected by the corrupt use of money, enter into attorneys to represent, and the class interests of moneyed combines, and syndicates against and in destruction of the dearest rights of the masses of the people. The election of United States senators by the people will cure this notorious and national evil."

AS TO PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.
 "I would also favor the election of the president of the United States by the people. The people of the United States ought to have the same right to elect a president that the people of any given State have to elect a governor and in the same manner the majority should govern. If the majority in a state is competent to elect a governor, by a perfect parity of reasoning, the majority in the United States is competent to elect a president."

FUTURE OF THE ALLIANCE.
 "What do you think of the future of the Farmers' Alliance?"

"The National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union of the Middle West is a people of justice that will escape the fate which has befallen shifting political organizations that have been solely for the purpose of acquiring popularity. It had its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong felt by the farmers, and has grown as it will ultimately be a grand triumph in that universal struggle which binds together by indissoluble ties the victims of a common wrong. Its purposes are economic, and will come political only to the extent of enforcing its principles in state and national legislation. It has its origin in a day of wrong

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RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

For Sprains, Bruises, Headaches, Pains in the Chest or Sides, Rheumatism, Toothache, or any other ailment, a few applications rubbed on by hand, act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Influenza, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, more thorough and repeated applications are necessary.

All Internal Pains, Diarrhoea, Colic, Spasms, Nausea, Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness are relieved instantly, and quickly cured by taking inwardly 20 to 40 drops in half a tumbler of water. 50c a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS, LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Take according to directions they will restore health and cheerfulness.

Price: 25c a Box. Sold by All Druggists.

AMUSEMENTS.

OPERA HOUSE.

Monday and Tuesday, Matinee Each
February 16 and 17, Day at 3 o'clock.

The World Renowned and Original

MRS. GEN. TOM THUMB.

Supported by the Wonderful Italian Midgets,
COUNT AND BARON MAGRI.

In their clever comedy.

"TWO STRINGS TO A BOW."

and a Company of European and American Specialists, including

AGAWA'S TROUPE OF ROYAL JAPANESE.

Watch for the smallest coach and ponies in the world.

Prices: 75c, 50c and 25c. Matinees, 50c and 25c. Sales of seats begins Friday at Miller's.

Wednesday and Thursday, Matinee Each
February 24 and 25, at 2:30 o'clock

THE PAYMASTER.

Fourth year with its original cast and all

SCENIC EMBELLISHMENTS

That tended to make its career a

SUCCESS

From Maine to California.

Regular prices. Reserved seats at Miller's,
Feb 16 to 17 1819

FRIDAY & SATURDAY MATINEE
February 20 and 21, SATURDAY at 2:30.

JOSEPH W. J. JEFFERSON FLORENCE.

Comedy Company.

COMPRISING:
JOSEPH JEFFERSON, W. J. FLORENCE,
Mrs. John Drew, Miss Foni, F. C. Hange, Viola Allen, Frederick Paulding, Fred. G. Ross, Geo. W. Denham, John H. Goodwin.

Friday Night and Saturday Matinee,
THERIVALS

Saturday Night,
Heir at Law.

Prices night and matinee: Reserved seats, \$1,
\$1.50 and \$2.00. Box, \$10.00 and \$15.00.
Sale of seats begins Wednesday at 3 o'clock.
Feb 15 to 18 1921

The Extraction of Teeth Without Pain

A Specialty.

Dr. Conch has returned to Atlanta, and will continue to extract teeth without pain by use of Vitzelized Air. Persons suffering from decayed teeth or neuralgia should call on him. Best references furnished. Office, 614 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

CARPETS.

See the bargains in

misit Carpets that the

Rhodes & Haverty

Furniture Company

is offering this week.

Read their ad on 19th

page today.

Two Bargains. Four

acres near the Match

Factory and Boyd & Bax-

ter's Furniture Factory;

will show handsome

profits in sub-division.

Two fine lots on Angier

avenue, near Boulevard

and Judge Hopkins's ele-

gant home. Come to see

us. Wilson & Logan, 13

N. Broad Street.

TO MEET OR NOT TO MEET

THE QUESTION OF GOV. NORTHERN'S
REFUSAL TO MEET MR. GOULD

Widely Commented on, and Opinion Differed
as to His Course—Interesting Editorial
Comment on the Subject.

No official action of the governor has been

the subject of such varied and vigorous com-

ment as his refusal to meet Jay Gould at a

time when he was a guest of the city of At-

lanta.

The commendation of the governor's action

in some quarters is as enthusiastic as the de-

nunciation in other places is severe.

It is really curious to see what a diversity

there is on the question of gubernatorial et-

quette. No one denies the governor's right to

his opinion of Jay Gould, but opinion differs

as to his giving it to the public in the elaborate

form and manner in which it went out.

It was to be expected that the Georgia

papers would be somewhat divided, but the

diversity of opinion is not confined to the state.

While a Boston paper commends, a Texas

paper condemns the governor's action, and so

it goes.

The Georgia Press.

The Georgia papers express many opinions,

some enthusiastically endorsing, some cau-

sionately criticizing, and some administering a

gentle rebuff.

THE ALLIANCE PARTY OPINION.

Very naturally the Alliance party question

would direct one to the Southern Alliance

Farmer to sound the sentiment of the alliance and

the farmers generally, concerning the matter.

The official organ of the Alliance goes to press

on Monday, and the editor writes the following

advance proof sheet of the editorial utterance of

the paper on the governor's refusal to meet Mr.

Gould.

"We would like to ask Governor Northern to

catalgize his conduct when he declined to meet

Mr. Gould during his recent visit to Atlanta, and

in his editorial desk for notoriety that he go to

in public print to explain his reasons. If this is

not denegatory in its most transparent guise, we

are at a loss to know.

Mr. Gould visited our state and capital city, at

the invitation of a number of representative peo-

ple. While on Georgia soil he was our guest, and

entitled to every mark of respect and considera-

tion. Our governor's conduct gave a libel to the

characteristic hospitality and civility of the Em-

pire State of the south, and offered a gratuitous

insult to the gentlemen who had invited and re-

ceived Mr. Gould. Just because we may differ

with a man is no reason we should refuse him that

courtesy and honor which is due to all.

Georgiaians knew how to defend their principles

and maintain their convictions without being

defeated by a man who is not their enemy. If

error Northern did not feel so incensed, it was not

because of the governor's conduct, but because

of the city of Atlanta. But in the governor's

refusal to meet Mr. Gould, it was not only a

right to rush into print, to air his self-con-

ceived importance and through his newspaper

place the brand of discourtesy upon the

people of Georgia in general and of Atlanta in

particular.

This conduct on the part of Governor Northern

seems to us a puny attempt to build up popu-

larity for his masses, and a deliberate attempt

to draw attention from his late little political

career, to his late little political career, that

has most justly received the condemnation of the

people of Georgia from the mountains to the sea-

board.

AT THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Augusta Chronicle prints the following

from its Savannah correspondent, who speaks

of the views of the agricultural society mem-

bers:

SAVANNAH, Ga., February 11.—The farmers

generally sustain Governor Northern in his re-

fusal to meet Mr. Gould. They are of the opin-

ion that the governor's refusal to meet Mr. Gould

is a wise and proper course. They are of the

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